McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—2.00 Per Year

VOL LV SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1918 NO 29

EIGHTY-NINE DRAFTEES LEAVE ON JULY 26

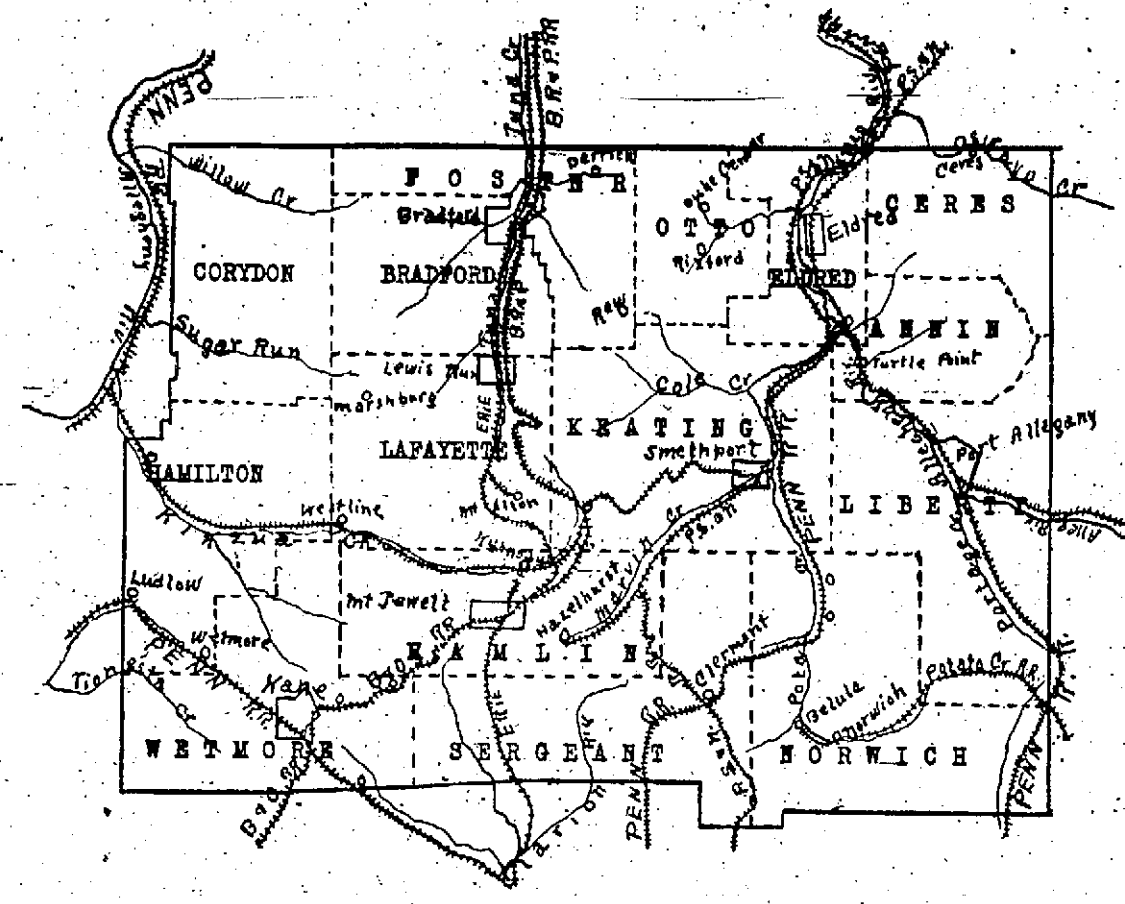
Following is a list of the eighty-nine draftees who will leave Smethport, Friday, July 26, at 6:19 p. m. for Camp Lee, Va. Included in the contingent are Frederick C. Burlingame, Leslie Reed and Paul W. Richmond of Smethport; Miller C. Stickles, East Smethport; Oliver Charles Bates of R. D. 4; Clifford L. Fullom and Emmett D. Oviatt of Farmers Valley; Ralph L. Burdick of Colegrove; John Ralph Gifford of Crosby, and six young men from Norwich, which form a good sized quota from this vicinity.

John G. O'Connor, Kane Pa.
William F. Kriz, Kane Pa.
Chester G. Callen, Kane, Pa.
Jesse J. Zamberlan, Lewis Run, Pa.
Harry R. Hawkey Port Allegany, Pa.
John Ralph Gifford, Crosby, Pa.
Grant E. Cisco, Kane, Pa.
Eddie L. Swanson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Silvio Bianco, Port Allegany, Pa.
Moran E. Townsend, Port Allegany, Pa.
Joe Italiano, Port Allegany, Pa.
Oliver Charles Bates, Smethport, R.
John Robert Peterson, Mt. Jewett,
David Hudson, Hazelhurst, Pa.
Robert E. Gustafson, Kane, Pa.
Carl Harry Johnson, Kane, Pa.
Frederick C. Burlingame, Smethport,
Peter De Prater, Lewis Run, Pa.
Vincent Tronetti, Port Allegany, Pa.
Antonio Minuci, Clermont, Pa.
J. William Alice, Kane, Pa.
Frank F. Kelley, Port Allegany, Pa.
Carl B. Hagman, Clermont, Pa.
Lochiel J. Phillips, Kane, Pa.
Frederick E. Karrasch, Cyclone, Pa.
Oscar F. Sillies, Clermont, Pa.
John Hilliard, Kane, Pa.
Archie E. Hunt, Port Allegany, Pa.
Angelo Mantovani, Kane, Pa.
Miller C. Stickles, East Smethport
Charles Gust Johnson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Eugenie Cardamone, Kane, Pa.
Archie C. Jackson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Edward H. Johnson, Clermont, Pa.
Jay Mort Branning, Westline, Pa.
Glen H. Whittington, Kane, Pa.
David E. Peterson, Ludlow, Pa.
Robert W. Swanson, Kane, Pa.
Roice L. Dunn, Port Allegany, Pa.
Antony Zammarchi, Norwich, Pa.
Almer O. Erickson, Port Alelgany
William H. Hanlon, Port Allegany,
Ernest E. Ranf, Kane, Pa.
Pietro Varisano, Kane, Pa.
George A. Eliason, Mt. Jewett
Carl W. Cedar, Kane, Pa.
Leslie Reed, Smethport, Pa.
Charles M. Eliason, Kane Pa.
Gotthard A. Benson, Kane, Pa.
Harry H. Huber, Norwich, Pa.
Salvatore Camiolo, Hazelhurst, Pa.
Herbert P. McGill, Port Allegany
William R. Chase, Port Allegany
Carl E. Anderson, Kane, Pa.
Ralph T. Hamilton, Norwich, Pa.
Edward C. Rolfe, Kane, Pa.
Harry M. Buffum, Kane, Pa.
James Weaver, Kane, Pa.
Carl J. Carlson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
L. Bernal Connelly, Ludlow, Pa.
Joseph A. Carlson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Leonard Tiberio, Lewis Run, Pa.
William Lewis Royer, Norwich, Pa.
Leroy F. Andrus, Norwich, Pa.
Carl A. Carlson, Ludlow, Pa.
Louis Boedecker, Kane, Pa.
W. Clifford Cook, Kane, Pa.
Harrison Burch, Kushequa, Pa.
William E. Losey, Norwich, Pa.
Thomas A. Camera, Cyclone, Pa.
Emil Johnson, Ludlow, Pa.
Emanuel Simon, Kane, Pa.
Alfred Peterson, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Albert Bergmark, Kane, Pa.
Carl V. Bergquist, Ludlow, Pa.
Clifford L. Fullom, Farmers Valley,
Emmett D. Oviatt, Farmers Valley,
Esidor Borodavka, Kane, Pa.
Loyd Thompson, Kane Pa.
Arvid T. Wallin, Mt. Jewett, Pa.
Ralph L. Burdick, Colegrove, Pa.
Paul W. Richmond, Smethport, Pa.
Albert J. Thomas, Clermont, Pa.
John Palumbo, Backus, Pa.
Jesse M. Parsons, Hazelhurst, Pa.
Francesco Costanzo, Kane, Pa.
Timothy L. Haley, Port Allegany, Pa.
Eric William Peterson, Ludlow,
Antonio Jordanio, Lewis Run.

FEARED THAT GIRL HAS RABIES.

A report reached this office yesterday that it was feared a seven-year-old girl in Port Allegany was suffering with rabies, as she had pronounced symptons of the terrible disease. It is understood the family name is Wetmore and that two cows belonging them were bitten by a dog about the same time as the little girl. One of the cows acted strangely and was killed, while the other is apparently all right.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE McKEAN COUNTY FAIR, SEPTEMBER 10, 11, 12, 13



BAKING AND CANNING DEMONSTRATIONS.

Baking and canning demonstrations, similar to the ones given last year, will be held this year under the auspices of the Home Economics Extension Department of Pennsylvania State College. The demonstration agents are sent out by the United States Government.

The Baking demonstrations are planned to assist in the use of the substitutes for wheat flour. Receipes will not only be given out and explained, but wheat flour substitutes actually mixed and baked at the demonstration.

At the canning demonstrations, the lady in charge will demonstrate the most simple methods of canning fruits, meats and veggetables. The different steps will be gone through and explained very carefully. The method used is one that not only saves preserving material but a great deal of labor. A fair sample of what this method of canning will do can be seen at the Farm Bureau Office at Smethport, where 12 or 14 cans, which were canned during July and August, 1917 by the lady demonstrator, are on display. These cans have been exposed to the light the entire year and during the different seasons, exposed to heat and cold just as radical as any liquid would stand and not burst the jars.

If you are patriotic and want to save food stuffs for Uncle Sam at as little expense and as little labor as possible, attend one of the demonstrations at the following places.

Lewis Run July 22, afternoon, at Hall—Canning.

West Branch, Night, at the church —Canning.

Ludlow, July 23, afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall—Baking.

Ludlow, July 23, night I. O. O. F. Hall —Canning.

Turtle Point, July 24, afternoon. Hall.—Canning.

Ceres July 24, night Grange Hall, —Canning.

Betula, July 25, afternoon, Hall,—Baking.

Kanesholm, July 25, night, Ladies Hall.—Canning.

Smethport, July 26, afternoon, M. E. church—Canning.

Duke Center, July 26, night, Hall —Canning.

Port Allegany, July 27, afternoon Grange Hall.—Canning.

Norwich, July 30, afternoon; Hall—Baking.

CAPT. KENNETH MAYO IN FRANCE.

Capt. and Mrs. E. R. Mayo have received word that their son, Capt. Kenneth Mayo has arrived safely in France. The news came Tuesday in the form of a cablegram to Mrs. Kenneth Mayo of Kane.

Mrs. John Kline and daughter, Miss Ruth Kline left to-day for a visit with relatives and friends in Buffalo.

LETTER FROM FRED BLOOMSTER

Mrs. Hannah Bloomster recently received the following letter from her son, Fred:

Somewhere in France,
June 23, 1918

Dear Mother and Brother:

I am writing you a few lines to let you know that I am enjoying good health and hoping this finds you all the same. I like it very much over here. We get good eats and plenty of them. I suppose you have gotten the other letter I wrote by this time. I haven't received any mail from home since I came here. I got a letter from John Anderson, a card from Grant and a letter from Crosby that had been transferred from Camp.

John Berg, Axel Vanblad, Ryan and the Barber and Gallup boys from Betula came over in the same transport that I did.

I wish that you could see some of the pretty scenery that is here. The people have those old fashioned carts yet. They wear wooden shoes mostly. Most of the people very friendly and good hearted. Most of the country people consider it an insult to offer them money for anything they have. Many of them live in combined houses and barnes as old Sergent did years ago. It is hard to get accostomed to the money here. The way I do is hold out a hand full of change and let them pick out what they want.

The haying is almost done here. How is the hay and crops at home this year? John said everything was washed down the creek. I hope it did not destroy your crops much.

I will close for this time hoping to hear from you soon. I sent the boys cards but if they do not get them give them my address. I wish you would keep on sending the Miner, and write often. It seems a treat to get mail from home. Give all my best. There are many things that I would like to write about, but am not allowed to.

Your loving son and brother
FRED.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

In compliance with orders from the government we are compelled to stop sending papers to any but bonafide subscribers. No more free papers can be sent. Under the guise of saving print paper this order is issued and we will not comment further upon its real purpose. All there is left to do is for us to obey. Therefore all subscribers who care to continue taking the MINER and are more than a year in arrears must remit at once, as the way we construe the order they are not otherwise "paid" subscribers. This order also does away with the free exchange between newspapers. We must now pay regular subscription rates for the papers we receive.

SOME BOYS AT WORK.

A writer in the New York Sun tells of a group of elderly men in this state who are doing their full farm duty. In that section as in most others, the younger men have been called to the army or have gone into other lines of work where the wages are higher. Thus there have been left on the farms a good many of the older men, and the way they are responding is an inspiration. No anti-loafing law is needed to bring the most. Edwin Grimes of Card Creek, Potter County made maple sirup, tended a large garden, cut and stored 20 tons of hay and picked and stored 160 bushels of Winter apples; and he was 87 years of age last November. Walter Butler of Newell Creek, McKean County, was 86 years of age. He milked four cows, raised half a ton of pork, cut hay and oats from 40 acres of land, gathered his apples and harvested 100 bushels of potatoes while his sons were drilling oil wells in Oklahoma, and his grandsons trained for war and made explosives at the factories of Emporium, Cameron County. Russell Reed, age 85, of Roulette, Potter County, ran a farm, as also did his neighbors, Otis J. P. Lyman, 82; Lyman Burt, 80; and a dozen other men of 76 to 79 years of age here and near by. Other townships did as well. Old men were everywhere in evidence along the country roadside with sleeves rolled up and moving with alacrity. There were few young men on the farms but the bountiful harvest was gathered. This year the same men are at the work with vim and the courage of last year and their harvest will be greater.

1918 CLASS TO BE EXAMINED.

Following receipt of instructions from state draft headquarters that report on all Class 1 men be made on July 20, announcement was made yesterday morning by the local selection board of the second district of McKean county that physical examination of the 100 registrants of the 1918 class who are in Class 1 will be held at Smethport on Saturday. Dr. McCleery, medical member of the board accompanied by five Kane physicans, will arrive here Saturday and be joined by the Smethport physicians and others who will volunteer their services. The examinations will be made at the court house.

The local board has received instructions relative to four calls under which men of both the 1917 and 1918 registrations can be voluntarily induced up to July 22 for special training in army vocational school at the University of Pittsburg.

Clarence Moline and Fred Trimble of Kane left Smethport Monday for their vocational training at Pittsburgh.

NORMAN SIMPKINS HEARD FROM

After months of anxiety the family of J. B. Simpkins are reassured as to the safety of Norman Simpkins who is with the U. S. Marine corps in France. As a letter written March 5, was the last news heard from him his parents finally enlisted the services of the Public Safety committee and the Home Service Section of the Red Cross to find some tidings of the boy.

One day last week Mr. Simpkins received a message from the War department informing him that his son was in good health and on duty.

Monday Mrs. Simpkins received a cablegram from Norman, via Paris, in which he informed her he was all right. The concluding words of the message were "Papers mistaken" so the supposition is that he has been reported dead or missing by some of the public prints.

While there is no direct information of the fact, it is surmised that the company of Marines of which Norman is a member, has been engaged on some highly important duty, and as a secrecy was enforced he was unable to write. The whole community rejoices with the Simpkins family over the good news.

SMETHPORT STILL LEADS.

The sales, per capita, of War Savings Stamps in McKean county to July 1st in the city and boroughs were as follows:

Smethport, $13.83.
Eldred, $9.92.
Mt. Jewett, $8.23
Bradford, $7.98.
Kane, $6.73.
Port Allegany, $6.20.

Due largely to the very patriotic action of the banks in Bradford, the sales, per capita, in this city jumped from $3.37 on June 1st to $7.98 on July 1st. In the townships, Norwich is the first with Otto following closely while in the villages, Duke Center is first with Hazelhurst, Crosby and Norwich following in order named. The sales in the county to July 1st were $5.43, in the state, $4.16 and in the nation $2.92. During the month of June we increased our sales in the county $2.22 but we must do even better than that to sell our allotment of $20 per capita before January 1st.

Yours very truly,
H. H. REDFIELD,
County Chairman.

QUENTIN ROOSEVELT KILLED.

Lieutenant Quentin Roosevelt, son of former President Roosevelt was shot down and killed on the Chateau Thierry sector of the Marne front on Sunday. Quentin Roosevelt was the youngest son of Former President Theodore Roosevelt and shot down his first German airplane in the fight north of Chateau Thierry one week ago.

WOMAN WAS BITTEN BY A BLACKSNAKE

Mrs. E. S. Patterson of Marvindale was bitten by a blacksnake, Saturday, and for a time was in a serious condition, suffering from the shock.

She was feeding some little chickens near the house, when she felt something around her foot thinking it was a pet kitten she paid no attention to it until a sharp pain on top of her foot notified her that she had been bitten. She glanced down and saw a good-sized black snake just raising its head for another bite. She screamed with horror and her husband hurried to her side, but was too late to kill the reptile, which disappeared during the excitement.

Mr. Patterson applied first aid and Mr. Hjelm of Marvindale soon appeared with his car, and Mrs. Patterson was rushed to Dr. Chadwick's office in Smethport. The wound which was a deep one was dressed and the patient, whose most serious ailment was shock, is now rapidly recovering.

COMRADE'S TRIBUTE TO "BOB" CLEVELAND.

In a letter written July 9, to relatives in Mt. Jewett, H. Gerald Butler of Mt. Jewett, a member of the United States Marine Corps, pays the following tribute to his friend, the late Sergeant William Robert Cleveland, of Crosby who was killed in action June 11, 1918:

"As I sit thinking of 'Bob' I find it impossible to place him as gone, he was always so very much alive. My mind runs back some sixteen months to the time I wrote him from Akron, O., saying opportunities were plenty and at my suggestion he joined me there some three weeks before war was declared. We were daily expecting it and at last that eventful Good Friday, April 6, 1917, arrived. We sat up in my room and talked it all over for a couple of hours that night. We both decided to enlist in the Marines, but 'Bob' kept holding up to me the 'one son' point of view and—as I had not attained my twetieth birthday—urging me to first write home. I was determined to go and did not want to take chances on what the home verdict would be at that time.

"The next morning we went down to the Marine recruiting station and I took the examination but being under weight for my height, was rejected. 'Bob' did not take it then. As I was resolved to try again and we wanted to be together, we went Monday to Cleveland and there both passed. 'Bob' wrote home and awaited an answer. I did not, so I was rather peeved when I started alone for the station the following Wednesday but I still can hear his cheery 'good bye' old top, good bye. I was sent at once to Port Royal, S. C., and so it was that we were separated for when, two weeks later, 'Bob' was ready to go the quota in which I was, was filled and he was sent to Philadelphia.

"His ability, his splendid physique and his pleasing personality were no doubt factors in his rapid advancement for he was sent overseas in June, with less than two months' training, attached to the Fifth Regiment, the first man from McKean county to land overseas in the cause for which we serve—also the first to make the supreme sacrifice.

"In the old days we were wont to pin our faith to 'Bob' and whether it was a fourth of July foot race in Mt. Jewett or the school athletic meet in Smethport, he usually brought home the bacon. I still have faith that when the biggest hour in life had come for him, he was not found wanting when weighed.

"To us who knew him and will ever cherish his memory it will make a fitting setting that he should fall where he did and our hearts will ever thrill with pride for him when we recall the gallant fight the Marines made at Chateau Thierry.

"H. Gerald Butler.
"112th Co., 9th Reg. U. S. M. C."

MAP OF McKEAN COUNTY.

The map of the county published to-day is used with the permission of County Superintendent C. W. Lillibridge, publisher of the Home and School Visitor.

Mrs. F. C. Bartwell, Miss Margaret Bartwell and Miss Mary Geary, were Bradford visitors Saturday.

CHARTER No. 8301. Reserve District No. 3.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ORANON NATIONAL BANK OF McKEAN COUNTY, AT SMETHPORT, IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON JUNE 29th, 1918.

Resources.

1	a. Loans and Discounts (except those shown in b and c)	348,114.87	
	Total loans	348,114.87	
	f Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank, not shown under Item 1 above (see Item 30c)		348,114.87
2	Overdrafts secured, $ ——— unsecured, $231.89		231.89
3	U. S. Bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness):	100,000.00	
	a Premium on U. S. bonds		100,000.00
	Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½ per cent, and 4 per cent unpledged	4,500.00	
	c Payments actually made on Liberty 4½ per cent Bonds	9,312.50	13,812.50
	b Bonds other than U. S. bonds pledge to secure postal savings deposits	2,500.00	
	d Liberty Loan Bond, 3½ per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	2,000.00	
	e Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	62,068.75	
	f Collateral Trust and other notes of corporations issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time	21,000.00	
	Total bonds, securities, etc.		80,068.75
9	Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)		3,000.00
10	a Value of banking house	30,000.00	
	b Equity in banking house		30,000.00
11	Furniture and fixtures		7,200.00
12.	Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		31,000.00
15.	Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks		46,977.28
16.	Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting banks (other than Item 17)		750.05
	Total of Items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18	47,727.33	
19.	Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items		150
20.	Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		5,000 00
	Total		683,028.50

Liabilities.

24.	Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
25.	Surplus fund	$50,000.00
26.	a. Undivided profits	9,074.66
	b. Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	9,074.66
30.	Circulating notes outstanding	100,000.00
34.	Individual deposits subject to check	155,499.95
35.	Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 Days (other than for money borrowed)	127,216.31
36.	Certified checks	200.00
37.	Cashiers checks outstanding	1,560.76
39.	Deposits requiring notice but less than 30 days	250.15
40.	Dividends unpaid	10.05
	Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38 39, 40, and 41	284,537.23
44.	Postal savings deposits	611.11
45.	Other time deposits	118,370.10
	Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 42, 43, 44, and 45	118,987.34
	b War savings deposit certificate and thrift stamp deposit account	87.20
	c other United States deposits, including deposits of U. S. disbursing officers	367.26
	Total	683,028.50

State of Pennsylvania, } ss:—
County of McKean. }

I, E. E. Drake, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. DRAKE, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me 30th day of July, 1918.

JOHN N. APPLE,
Notary Public.
My commission expires, January 18, 1920.

CORRECT ATTEST:
F. L. HOLMES,
GUY R. MAYO,
T. P. HUNGERVILLE,

AUDITORS' REPORT.

OF KEATING TOWNSHIP SCHOOL FUNDS FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR ENDING JUNE 29th, 1918.

Audited at Grange National Bank, July 1st to 9th, 1918, Smethport, Penna.

RECEIPTS.

James Bales, Executor, Dr.

To amount received from 1917 Balance in Grange Bank		1125.96
To amount received from Notes for Deposit	3240.20	
To amount received from Lafayette Twp. Tuition	288.88	
To amount received from Annin Twp. Tuition	204.00	
To amount received from Bradford Twp. Tuition	286.83	
To amount received from H. J. Rice, Collector	8811.95	
To amount received from U. B. Church	50.00	
To amount received from Sale of Chests	15.00	
To amount received from Sale of Chemicals	3.10	
To amount received from State Appropriation	2302.60	
To amount received from Rent of School House	10.00	
To amount received from County Treas. Unseated Tax	1028.02	
	18300.54	18300.54

Credits.

By amount paid Teachers Wages	8807.95	
By amount paid Repairs	1376.52	
By amount paid Rent & Interest	220.00	
By amount paid Tuition	1017.75	
By amount paid School Supplies (First Class)	201.07	
By amount paid School Supplies (second Class)	1228.64	
By amount paid Sanitary Expense	48.65	
By amount paid Teachers Attending Institute	210.00	
By amount paid Treasurers Salary, (A. E. Wetherbee)	206.74	
By amount paid Treasurers Salary, James Bales	220.00	
By amount paid Conveying pupils	1091.12	
By amount paid Constables	36.25	
By amount paid Fuel and Water	383.02	
By amount paid Text Books	35.07	
By amount paid Stationary & Desks	3.89	
By amount paid Janitor	21.00	
By amount paid Secretary's Salary	255.00	
By amount paid Insurance	48.50	
By amount paid Enrollment	3.95	
By amount paid Attorney's Fees	52.00	
By amount paid Printing & Auditing	70.30	
By amount paid Directors Attending Convention	33.85	
By amount paid Freight & Drayage	118.96	
By amount paid College Fees	140.50	
By amount paid Telephone	5.00	
By amount paid Medical Attendance	28.50	
By amount paid Incidentals	4.65	
Pupils		
	17474.48	
By amount in Grange Bank to Balance	826.06	
	18300.54	18300.54

Henry Rice collector in account with Keating Twp.

Dr.

To amount due from 1916 Tax duplicate with 5% added	8.12	
To amount of 1917 tax duplicate	9181.44	
To amount 5% added 1917 taxes after Oct. 1st	84.31	
	9273.87	9273.87

Cr.

By amount paid on 1916 Tax duplicate	8.12	
By amount paid on 1917 Tax Duplicate at par	7219.57	
By amount paid on 1917 Tax Duplicate with 5% added	1567.26	
By amount Exonerations on 1917 Taxes	174.70	
	9019.65	

Amount due from Collector Rice on 1917 Tax Duplicate 254.22

	9273.87	9273.87

Liabilities of Keating Township.

Outstanding Orders	511.18	
Amount Owing Grange Bank in Notes	250.00	
	761.18	761.18

Resources of Keating Township.

Amount due from collector Farley	117.00	
Amount due from collector Rice on 1917 Tax Duplicate with 5% added after Oct 1st	254.22	
Amount of Taxables in Keating Twp.	1856.00	
Balance in Grange Bank	826.06	
	2227.28	
Liabilities in excess of Resources	534.10	
	761.18	761.18

We the Auditors of Keating Township have examined the accts. of Collectors A. G. Farley and H. J. Rice and Treasurer James Bales of Keating Twp. do find them as above stated, and herewith attach our hand and seal.

F. E. BROCKHAM,
CHAS. T. FRIEDERICK,
S. D. CRAWFORD,
Auditors

Grange Bank July 9th, 1918.

ELDRED

"Lizzie" Tipped Over—Closed Out Stock—Death at Rixford.

This week H. B. Rice closed out the balance of the big stock of footwear and the store is now being emptied. The purchaser was Charles Schoolman, of Rochester, N. Y. The closing up of the firm of Rice & McLean marks another result of the war. Mr. McLean enlisted at the beginning of the trouble and the draft will soon take Mr. Rice.

A "Lizzie" driven by a man named Hazzard, of Duke Center, tipped over at the Devil's elbow, near the Shawmut crossing, at West Eldred. This is a dangerous place and several cars have tried to make it at a clip that has caused trouble. But it is difficult to do much damage with a Ford, so this accident was just a normal one.

The death of Simon C. Rixford, aged 69 years, occurred Tuesday night at the Bradford hospital. Deceased had been a resident of Rixford for the last 50 years. The body was removed to Rixford for interment today.

Dr. Frank R. Humphrey, formerly of Eldred, but who has been in Philadelphia for several months past, has received his commission as first lieutenant in the medical corps, of the United States army.

The directors of the First National bank have declared their semi-annual 6 per cent. dividend, payable July 1st. The statement published this week shows resources of other $312,000.—Eagle.

WANTED

One Lumber Piler. Address Ridgway Door & Sash Factory, Ridgway, Pa. adv. 27w3

SUGAR HOARDERS AIDES OF KAISER, SAYS MR. HEINZ

Hot Shot For Slackers Who Seek to Protect Themselves When Famine Menaces.

SUGAR CRISIS IS REACHED

We Must Cut to One-half of Normal Use if Actual Exhaustion of Stock is to Be Avoided.

"The sugar hoarder in the private family is not only a slacker, but is actually helping the kaiser to win the war," is the emphatic declaration of Howard Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania.

"Everyone knows there is a shortage of sugar," he said, "yet the selfish and thoughtless are shopping around, trying to avoid the Food Administration's regulations and advice. No red-blooded American, knowing the facts, can be guilty of going contrary to Mr. Hoover's voluntary rationing system.

"Public opinion must stop laxness on the part of anyone. Sugar is an important food; it is essential to health, but if each individual in this country thinks that their little bit of saving amounts to nothing, and continues to use it at normal rate, this country will have a sugar famine inside of sixty days.

"The idea of rationing the chewing gum trade, the confectioner, the soft-drink manufacturer, and all others who have been given only a small percentage of their present rate of consumption will not make up the great deficit that we are facing. It will take the savings of every individual family to the amount of 50 per cent of their normal consumption.

"Hotels and restaurants are limited to three pounds per person for every ninety meals served, which is a little more than one-half ounce per meal per person. If they exceed this ration they will soon be without sugar.

Country Has Had Warning.

"Every effort has been made by Mr. Hoover in Washington, and the Pennsylvania Administration, for weeks past, by means of newspaper warnings and circulars to the trade, to call the attention of the public to the seriousness of the situation. The recent ruling regarding sugar certificates was one of the first drastic results of the shortage. It now seems apparent that certificates alone will not produce the full results.

"The situation is squarely up to the consumer. Unless every housewife conserves her sugar supply and adheres rigidly to the rule of not more than 3 pounds per person per month, there will not be enough sugar to meet the demands for canning and preserving when the height of the season is reached. In other words, unless the people bring themselves to a war-time ration during July there will be no sugar for them in August.

"More than this: not only must we, for the sake of our national health and safety, take care of the fruits and vegetables this summer for the coming year's supply, but we must save sugar for our boys in the trenches, and as far as possible eke out the scanty supply of our allies.

"There are substitutes for bread, for beef, and for other necessities, but there are no substitutes for sugar.

Ship Shortage Serious.

"Every available ship belonging to the United States and the Allied Governments has been utilized for months in rushing our troops to France, and keeping them supplied with food and ammunition. Ships that ordinarily would be engaged in the sugar trade have been commandeered for war service. As a result, we are short over one-half our normal sugar supply.

"The whole purpose of the Administration now is to protect the housewife and thus enable her to take care of the fresh fruit and vegetables and by canning and preserving secure a supply for the ensuing year.

"Manufacturers using sugar have had their supplies cut away down; but they use only 22 per cent of the total, the other 80 per cent are the household consumers.

"In view of these facts the man or woman who will hoard sugar now, or refuse to conserve it, is not only a slacker, but an open and devoted ally to the Hun. The people of Pennsylvania who have been asking for an opportunity to do something for our country now have their opportunity. The question is squarely before them.

"Will you get down to a war-time ration, or will you refuse to conserve your supply and thus rob not only the boys in the trenches, the suffering ones among our Allies, but permit vast quantities of fruit and vegetables to go to waste which should be saved?

"A person who uses more than the voluntary sugar ration set by Mr. Hoover is an enemy of society. The people of Pennsylvania who are anxious to serve their country in this crisis and who conscientiously conserve their sugar must be protected against the slacker who refuses to do so. The latter individual comes directly under the provisions of the law which imposes fine and imprisonment in all cases where hoarding practices are discovered by the Administration."

WHY

Some British Problems Are of Interest

At this time, when there is so much talk of meeting our own labor shortage by teaching the women of the land to take the places of men in the munition and other factories, some of the problems that have been met and are being met by the British government should be of special interest, declares an exchange. In this connection officials of the department of labor have made some interesting investigations.

With the advance of the war, one of the most difficult problems confronting the British government has been so to adjust wages of women and girls engaged in war work as to make them fair and equitable, not only to those who have themselves entered employments with which they are almost totally unfamiliar, but also to employers who have been forced by the exigencies of the situation to take on large numbers of female workers. In its attempt to regulate women's wages the British government has, of course, been confined, so far as compulsion is concerned, to controlled establishments, and in these approximately 880,000 out of 400,000 women have benefited by wages adequate to maintain them in health and efficiency, while to a very large proportion opportunity has been given to augment their earnings.

It is said by those of our officials who have looked carefully into this matter, that when consideration is given to the diverse nature of the trades, the absence of any data on which the British authorities could work when they first took up the question of regulating women's wages, the absolute novelty of wage regulation by a government department, the extreme urgency of the many difficulties which arose, the reluctant attitude of employers and the interdependence of commercial work and munitions work, the British feel justified in claiming a very considerable adjustment in the matter of women's wages.

The principle upon which the wage orders relating to women and girls have been designed is that a standard rate should be fixed, variable only in special cases.

It is contended by the British authorities that if the orders had fixed minimum rates there would have been a tendency for the women to agitate that they should be increased on any and every pretext on the principle that, having got so much by no efforts of their own, they should be able to double their emoluments by determined agitation. Moreover, many of the conditions under which women are employed on munition work must necessarily be of a temporary nature and continue only for the war period. It is of advantage both to employers and employed to divide the work done by women into two broad classes, for which both parties know definitely the rate that will be paid. A standard rate differs from a minimum rate in that it is the rate which ordinarily is to be paid, and from a maximum rate in that it is not necessarily the highest rate to be paid in all cases.

ART OF BEING GOOD CRITIC

How We Are Shut Up In Our Own Personality as If in a Prison.

Criticism is, like philosophy and history, a sort of romance designed for those who have sagacious and curious minds, and every romance is, rightly taken, an autobiography, says Anatole France. The good critic is he who relates the adventures of his own soul among masterpieces. Objective criticism has no more existence than has objective art, and all those who deceive themselves into the belief that they put anything but their own personalities into their work are dupes of the most fallacious of illusions. The truth is that we can never get outside ourselves. That is one of the greatest misfortunes.

What would we not give to be able for a moment to see heaven and earth through the many-faceted eye of a fly, or to comprehend nature with the rude and simple brain of an orang-outang? But to do so is absolutely forbidden us. We cannot, like Tiresias, be a man and have recollections of having been a woman. We are shut up in our own personality as if in a perpetual prison. The best thing for us, it seems to me, is to admit this frightful condition with a good grace, and to confess that we speak of ourselves every time we have not strength enough to remain silent. To be quite frank, the critic ought to say: "Gentlemen, I am going to speak about myself apropos of Shakespeare, apropos of Racine, or of Fusenl, or of Goethe. The occasion at least is excellent enough."

Why Names of States Should Be Spelled Out.

A book about the United States post office says that letter writers when addressing an envelope should write out the name of the state in full, on account of the similarity of certain abbreviations—"Ind." and "Md.," "Mo." and "Mo." "Penn." and "Tenn." for example. An additional reason is found in the repetition of the name of many towns in different states—there being eleven Bostons besides the one in Massachusetts, twenty-six Kingstons besides the one in New York, twenty-five Springfields besides the one in Illinois, etc.—The Outlook.

How to Prevent Mattings from Turning Yellow.

To prevent bamboo furniture or mattings from turning yellow wash with salt water.

WHY

THE SETTING SUN LOOKS OVAL AS IT DROPS TO THE HORIZON. —Why the setting sun as it drops close to the horizon appears larger than usual and oval instead of round is explained by W. F. Badgley in Popular Astronomy. The enlargement, he says, is generally an optical illusion due to the disk of the sun appearing close to the horizon, which we know to be very far distant. When the atmosphere is dusty and hot, however, it acts as a magnifying glass.

The oval appearance can best be understood by drawing a small circle on a sheet of white paper and placing a reading glass over it. When the circle is under the center of the lens it appears a circle, but as the glass is moved till the circle is near its edge the circle gradually becomes an oval.

"The sun as it nears the horizon and appears enlarged usually becomes an oval longer in breadth than in height, because it is seen through the edge of an aerial lens," writes Mr. Badgley. "The air, to a small height, is in a condition to magnify objects and has been so all day, but looking upward its thin layer would have little effect, whereas looking through it toward the horizon, the effect would be increased about sixteen times by the increased depth of air looked through."

CATTLE EAT NUTS AND DIE

Why Unshelled and Unboiled Food Should Not Be Fed to Live Stock.

Because of the shortage of fodder in Holland farmers have been feeding their live stock with nuts, and as a result many of the cattle have died and the health of a large percentage has been affected seriously.

Frank W. Mahin, United States consul at Amsterdam, writes that all kinds of substitutes for fodder have been fed to animals. The death of stall-fed animals has been frequent and is attributed to spoiled or otherwise unwholesome food. In many such cases the animals have been freely given acorns, chestnuts and beechnuts, unshelled and uncooked. All of these nuts, it is averred, in their natural state have poisonous elements, especially in the shells. It is said that horses have died within two hours after eating raw and unshelled beechnuts in considerable quantities, the stomach and intestines being fatally disordered.

Experts advise that nuts be fed to stock in limited quantities, not more than a kilogramme (2.2 pounds) at the utmost daily, and then only after they have been shelled and boiled, care being taken to throw away the boiling water. It is remarked, however, that nuts can be fed more freely to pigs than to other animals, and that, besides, they are very fattening.

DOORS PLACED NEAR CORNERS

Why Openings in Rooms Are Located to Give Most Wall Space.

In all but the largest mansions the doors of rooms are generally placed near the corners. This is in order to give on the side of the room where they occur the largest possible width of wall for furniture. Were they in the middle of the wall there would be very little space on either side, except in the case of really large rooms. On the other hand, doors are not usually placed right in the corner. Such a position would give a sense of squeezing when entering, so the door is placed a foot or so away from the actual corner. The door itself, too, is hinged on the side where the greatest length of wall is, so that when a draft entering is broken by the wall at right angles. These positions and devices have been arrived at as a result of long experience and centuries of building and designing.

How Dogs Trail Masters.

Stories are told of how a dog will find his master when all human means have failed. They nose their masters out by their scent. That is why you should let your dog chew the slippers you have been wearing. He will get to know the scent of your shoe, and find his way home if he gets lost, or find you if you get lost, says Our Dumb Animals. You should preferably let him get the scent of your shoe to any other part, for the worn leather has a peculiar odor. When an escaped convict is tracked by bloodhounds they invariably are given the shoe as a clue, and the dogs seldom fail to track their quarry down. So next time you see your dog gnawing your boots you won't be quite so annoyed.

How a Drop Falls.

Did you ever wonder how a drop of water falls? To watch a drop of water when it falls is to attempt to penetrate the secret of an obscure science—the law which governs moving fluids.

The experiment best showing the action of a falling drop may be made by letting a drop of milk fall into black coffee. When the drop falls a crater forms around it and little drops are projected from the edge of the crater. After it has increased in size and in thickness the crater lowers and widens its rolling brim, while from the liquid a liquid sphere, enveloped by the initial drop, collects at the top of a column. Then the column falls, disappears in the center of a circular ripple of water.

HOW

THE ROMANS AND GREEKS BATTLED IN THE WARS OF LONG AGO. —In the old days when the Romans and Greeks fought furious battles, the charioteers drove their cars in all directions, hurled their javelins, and by the din and clatter of horses and wheels commonly threw the ranks of the enemy into disorder, and, making their way among the squadrons of the enemy's cavalry leaped down from the chariots and fought on foot, quotes the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The charioteers then withdrew little by little, out of the fight, and placed their chariots in such a way that if they were hard pressed they could readily retreat to their own side. Thus in battle they afforded the mobility of cavalry with the steadiness of infantry. Daily practice enabled them to pull up their horses at full speed when on a steep slope, or to run out on the pole and stand on the yoke, and to get nimbly back into the chariot.

With the introduction of cavalry in the later age came larger horses, but their use for this purpose seems to have been restricted to isolated areas. There is no doubt that the West German tribes as late as the campaign of Caesar in Gaul, used only the shaggy pony. It is said in cavalry actions they held it disgraceful and slothful to use any kind of a saddle, and instead of charging in squadrons they dismounted and fought on foot. As far as England is concerned the art of riding seems to have been introduced by the Normans. The Saxons appear to have been but indifferent horsemen.

CHEAPER BOOTS FOR BRITISH

How Government Will Standardize Supply and Proposes Four Classes.

Consul Franklin D. Hale, Huddersfield, England, says:

"It is reported that the shortage in and constantly rising price of civilian footwear has caused the government to formulate a scheme for the production of cheaper boots. It is proposed that four classes shall be manufactured under government control, two for men and two for boys and youths. Those for men will cost from 16 shillings to 16 shillings six pence ($3.90 to $4) per pair, and those for boys and youths, 10 shillings six pence ($2.55) and above. These standardized boots will be especially adapted to the needs of agricultural workers, quarrymen and miners, and for common, ordinary town wear by artisans.

"The plans will be developed speedily, and soon these boots will be in the hands of retailers. If they lack finish and style, they will excel in durability, for only a stout quality of leather will be used. As the government controls all leather supplies, there will be no shortage of raw material. Probably 'hips' will be used for the uppers, as this material is not stout enough for the regular army boot. Later, standardized boots for women and girls may also be produced."

SECRETS OF SUBMARINE LIFE

Why U-Boat Crews Need Not Face Sea Sickness.

It is stated authoritatively that life on board a U-boat is, all things considered, quite a little more comfortable than on a destroyer. Primarily, the former has an advantage over the latter in that in bad weather she doesn't have to face it, but can submerge until conditions improve, observes the Marine Journal.

A U-boat's crew need never risk sea sickness, and it is customary to avoid the conditions that produce it. Being shut up in a submarine does not entail any particular discomfort to her officers or men, who can smoke and amuse themselves much as sailors do on surface vessels. A long submergence may result in the air getting somewhat heavy, but a few hours on the surface at night with the conning tower lid off purifies the atmosphere within the craft. When submerged, no cooking, of course, is possible, but when awash an electric cooker provides as good meals as can be asked for.

How Tannin Is Obtained.

The manufacture of tanning materials from oaks and chestnuts, which are plants of slow growth, is responsible for widespread deforestation in France, and accordingly efforts have been made to find substitutes for these sources of tanning among plants of rapid growth. According to a note in the Comptes Rendus a promising plant for this purpose is Rumex hymenosepalum Torr, the tubers of which contain as much as 28 or 30 per cent of tannin. Recent experiments show that this plant, which has been grown successfully in Corsica and southern France, will also endure the climate of northern France.

How to Avoid Grimy Ceilings.

Make a simple mat or cover of coarsely woven burlap and place it on the radiator, and you will not be bothered with dirty ceilings in the future, says the Popular Science Monthly. The open-weaved hemmed cloth allows the air to rise through it, but sifts or filters out the dust, which is removed by an occasional washing

FOR SALE

600 acres farming and grazing lands all in one block, located on Marvin Creek, 4 miles from Smethport, no buildings, fine stream water running entire length of property. 125 acres cleared and in cultivation, 125 acres partly cleared and fine pasture, 350 acres brush land. This property would make an ideal place for sheep ranch, the finest location in the county, should take care of 300 to 400 sheep, plenty of feed in sight now for winter. Can be bought at a reasonable price. If interested call at Imperial Hotel.

M. S. GEARY REAL ESTATE AGENCY

OFFICE: IMPERIAL HOTEL. BOTH PHONES

Speak Distinctly, Listen Intently When You Telephone

PROPER telephone usage is always in order; and particularly in these times when great demands are made on telephone service.

In making your telephone calls, speak *distinctly* and *directly* into the telephone mouthpiece or transmitter. Listen carefully and concentrate on what is being said, then no repetitions will be necessary, no conversations needlessly prolonged and no important calls delayed because of a prolonged use of telephone lines and service.

These suggestions are offered in the belief that *you* will put them into practice in order not only that wastes in telephone usage may be eliminated but adequate service may be available, always, for all needs. At the same time, your conversations will be smooth and satisfying.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PA.
C. T. McCOY, Local Manager.
BRADFORD, PA.

LOOK AHEAD

JUST JUMP OVER THE FENCE into pastures green and say to yourself that you will not be influenced by past conditions or environment. Resolve to keep in mind only the vision of prosperity, success, and a brilliant future.

It is not necessary for you to wait until the whistles blow and the bells ring, January first, to turn over a new leaf. Do it now. Make every payday count while you are earning. Why not start today?

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,
Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, July 18, 1918.

—The Fry Company has a new advertisement to-day.

—B. T. Garlick's Hardware has an interesting advertisement to-day.

—See the advertisement of J. A. Lindholm's Grocery if you are interested in the canning season.

—Engstrom's Jewelry Store is the place to find a gift for any occasion. See the new advertisement to-day.

—In order to meet the wishes of the Board of Health, the M. E. Sunday School will be closed to pupils under 16 years of age until August 4.

—The subject at the Baptist church Sunday evening, July 21st, will be, Slavery worse than that which once prevailed in the south now confronts this nation." A sermon in behalf of our government and our boys over there. Rev. W. P. Wheeler, pastor.

—Read the Bell Telephone Co.'s advertisements. A new one appears each week.

—The statement of the Grange Bank appears in another column of today's MINER.

—The Hamlin Bank and Trust Company had a very interesting and appropriate window decoration in comemoration of Bastile Day, July 14, the great holiday among French people.

—There will be an important meeting of the Smethport Allied Band at the hose house this evening. Every member is urged to attend as business of importance will come before the meeting.

—Because they discovered that some buyers were endeavoring to "beat" the sugar sale regulations by purchasing in two pound lots from several different stores, the dealers of DuBois have put a sugar card system in force that puts an end to this practice.

—Your attention is directed to the statement of the Keating Township School District which appears elsewhere in to-day's issue.

—A farewell party was given at Colesville Friday night in honor of Ed. Culbertson and Floyd Burgess, who have enlisted in the service of their country. Miss Ruth Hunter and Miss Mabel Ventres of Smethport were in attendance.

—The M. S. Geary Real Estate Agency has an attractive offer of a 600 acre farm in a large advertisement on page three of to-day's issue. This is an ideal location for an enterprising person to start in the sheep raising business and anyone interested in that line would do well to communicate with Mr. Geary.

—Many farmers in this vicinity have found a partial solution of the labor problem by using girls as helpers in the hay fields. For the lighter forms of the work the girls are found to be very satisfactory. It is now no uncommon sight to see the women of the household busily engaged with the men in getting in the hay crop.

—Monday as William and Charles Kenealy were attempting to board the 3.11 passenger train at Port Allegany for Olean, the train had attained such a good way that Will was thrown against a truck on the platform and had several ribs broken and was badly bruised otherwise, while Charles escaped with a few minor bruises. The men were brought home in an automobile and are reported to be on the gain altho it will be some time before William will be able to be out.—Roulette Republican.

—James Heberal, who is in Trenton, Canada, in a recent letter to his home folks tells of the stand fourth of July celebration, a party of Americans, of which he was a member, participated in. They had fireworks, firecrackers and all the accessories for an old fashioned Fourth. It was more than interesting to the native Canadians who never had seen Americans observe their big day. As a matter of fact it was probably the first celebration of July 4th ever observed in that country. James says: "Everything was furnished by us Yank. Everyone was welcome and it didn't cost anything to get in or to dance, and the bus ride was free to anyone wishing to go. Believe me we sure gave the Trenton Canadians the time of their lives."

—See the Masser Bros. Co.'s advertisement to-day.

—Considerable hay has been harvested about the country this week in spite of labor shortage. Farmers in general are working and making the best of every hour of daylight. One instance is related where automobile lights were used to work a few hours after dark.

SPRING MILLINERY.

Here you will find the season's dainty fancies, the pick of the choice creations in the fashion markets of the country. Come in, see them, try them on. Your style is here. Come and get it. CARRIE CLARK.
15tf

Pennsylvania State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Sealed proposals will be received at said office until 10 a. m. August 1, 1918, when bids will be publicly opened and scheduled, and contract awarded as soon thereafter as possible for the reconstruction of 6260 lineal feet of One Course Plain Cement Concrete Pavement, sixteen feet wide, situated in Smethport Borough and Keating Township, McKean County. Application No. 575, 576 and 577-C. Bidding blanks and specifications may be obtained free, and plans upon payment of $2.50 per set, upon application to State Highway Department, Harrisburg. No refund for plans returned. They can also be seen at office of State Highway Department, Harrisburg, 1001 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, 901 Harris Building, Pittsburgh, and Warren Savings Bank, Warren, Pa. J. D. O'Neil, State Highway Commissioner. adv2w3

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF HAMLIN BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

located at Smethport, Pa., at the close of business, June 29, 1918.

Resources.

Reserve Funds:		
Cash on hand and notes		20,229.20
Loans (Secured and Approved Reserve Agents	110,984.21	
Local Reserve Securities at par	40,850.00	227,017.71
Nickles and cents		102.57
Checks and cash items		1,155.55
Due from banks, trust cos. excluding reserve		109,576.13
Commercial paper purchased		200,704.07
Commercial paper purchased		
Open (not on more names)		190,814.53
Time loans with collateral		157,116.41
Call loans with collateral		258,022.62
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		80,110.37
Bonds, stocks, etc.		236,139.29
Mortgages and judgments of record		10,285.13
Office building and lot		17,500.00
Furniture and fixtures		2,500.00
Overdrafts		3,295.44
Book value of local reserve securities above par		768.00
Total		$1,475,101.97

Liabilities

Capital stock		200,000.00
Surplus fund		100,000.00
Undivided profits, less taxes paid		113,680.40
DEMAND DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Deposits subject to check	544,150.53	
Deposits U. S.		
Postal savings	293.33	
Certified checks	630.00	
Treasurer's checks outstanding	41,186.53	586,350.40
TIME DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Time certificates of deposit	341,736.71	
Savings fund deposits	133,394.37	475,131.08
Total		$1,475,101.97

Corporate Trusts.

Total amount (i. e. face value) of Trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by Corporations to the Company as Trustee. Companies as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including Equipment Trusts	50,000.00

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick Treasurer of the above named Company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

RALPH E. BURDICK, Treasurer

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of July, 1918.

Sheridan Gorton, Notary Public.

GUY McCOY,
JOHN FORREST,
O. J. HAMLIN,
Directors.

MICKIE SAYS

NO, MUM! THE EDITOR AINT IN! ..... NOPE, WE DIDN'T KNOW NUTHIN' ABOUT IT. IS IT A BOY ER A GURL? ..... WELL, WHY DIDN'T YA PHONE US ABOUT IT? WE DO THE BEST WE KIN, BUT WE AIN'T NO MIND READERS NER NUTHIN' AN' SOMETIMES WE MISS AN ITEM ..... YES'M, WE'RE ALWAYS GLAD TO GIT ITEMS OVER THE PHONE! THANK YOU--G'BY!

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

TRY THE MINER
14 WEEKS
FOR 50c

USED CAR SALE

PRICES SLASHED TO PIECES....

We have sold our Garage and Auto Sales Department to the Smethport Garage Co. We have a few used cars on hand and must sell them so the new company can have the room. All of these cars are in good running order, and are genuine bargains. Will demonstrate to your satisfaction. Come early and get your choice.

MASTER SIX CHALMERS, Continental Motor—Seven Passenger, cost $2650.00, Paint, Upholstering, etc., in fine condition. Tires good. Brand new $55.00 Storage Battery. Guaranteed in good mechanical condition. Price $595.00

ONE FIVE PASSENGER FORD, with extra good tires, and in very good mechanical condition. Price $275.00

NEW MAXFER STUDEBAKER, One and a Half Ton Truck. Bosch High Tension Magneto. Large Stake Body, Windshield and Top. In fine running order. All new tires. Big Bargain. Price $595.00

REO TRUCK, capacity 1500 lbs. Stake Body. Solid tires, rear ones new. Good running order. Price ..... $115.00.

TRAILER—Four wheels, artillery type, roller bearing. Big solid rubber tires, brand new—costs $265. Will sell for $195.00

TERMS: One half cash, balance on monthly payments.

BACKUS NOVELTY CO.
SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, July 11, 1918.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM C. SPROUL,
of Chester County.

For Lieutenant-Governor
EDWARD E. BIEDLEMAN
of Dauphin County.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs.
JAMES F. WOODWARD,
of Allegany County.

For Congressmen-at-Large
MAHLON M. GARLAND,
of Allegany County.
THOMAS S. CRAGO,
of Greene County.
JOSEPH McLAUGHLIN,
of Philadelphia County.
ANDERSON H. WALTERS,
of Cambria County.

For Representative in Congress
EVAN J. JONES
of Bradford

For Members of Assembly
C. W. CATLIN
of Port Allegany.
J. A. FITZGIBBON
of Bradford.

The report is not merely mouthed and does not mince matters. It uses the words "inordinate greed and bare faced fraud." It talks about padded depreciations, increased salaries, new construction charged off as repairs, fictitious value on raw materials and manipulated inventories. It says that manipulations of the market went on "without regard to law." It declares that the "packers have preyed upon the people unconscientiously"—this in wartime, when the people were stinting themselves on food, paying double price for it under the impression that the war had caused the increase and, incidentally, giving up their best beloved to danger, wounds and death.

It is useless to read this language and pretend that what the report alleges is an inadvertent and unintentional increase of profits. The report may be right or it may be wrong—that is what every housewife wants to know—but it certainly means to say that these men employ deliberate, dishonorable and dishonest methods to coin the need of the people into swollen profits to be poured into their own bottomless pockets.

There is no use trying to go on with the war in this way. This nation cannot be half patriot and half vampire. The stunning effect of this report upon the whole countryside must be removed. Either the Federal Trade Commission must be shown to have been entirely and inexcusably misled as to the nature of the fact and figures they investigated, and at once dismissed from office with a strong recommendation that they never again be employed in any capacity requiring intelligence and honesty, or the men whom they have so publicly pilloried should not only be compelled to disgorge their ill-gotten gains, but should also be personally punished in such fashion as most effectively to discourage all imitators for all time.—Public Ledger.

In its report on silk manufacture the Tariff Commission says: "Our importations of silk piece goods from France are mainly high-priced specialties, particularly novelties which follow changes in fashion and which are needed in small quantities. Such goods offer little inducement to the American manufacturer with his high-priced labor." But there is some hope of America setting the fashions in dress goods and suitings after the war because of individualities in design which have been developed by American talent, and the time may come when our manufacturers may find inducements in that field. The commission having recognized the fact that high-priced labor has something to do with profitable sales, will it not tell us how, in the event that America some day sets the styles, we could meet with French competition without the balance of protective duties?

The new regulation to limit the amount of war orders now going to New England and the East is said to be intended to secure a more systematical industrial development of the Middle West and the South. One guess as to which of these two regions will be most favored when the new rule goes into effect.

The New York Sun sees an end to the difficulties and embarrassments of railroad operation, so far as finances are concerned, for the reason that the recently starved transportation lines can get all the money they need if McAdoo merely snaps his fingers. That is to say, the enormously increased revenues are produced immediately after McAdoo snaps his finger, but it isn't snapping of the fingers that produces the money. If freight rates are boosted 25 per cent., and the cost of passenger travel advanced 60 per cent, this increase must be paid by some one, who, in turn, adds the increased cost of transportation to the expenses of his business, and collects from his patrons. Eventually the increased rail charges are quite evenly distributed over the country. The annual statements of the railroads will show wonderful prosperity under government control, as compared with private control. This will make a splendid argument, on the surface, for government ownership. The administration will be in charge of the statistics, and the chief means of publicity. Men who understand railroad problems will be largely under administration influence. There will be few in a position to analyze and discuss publicly the true results of government control. The outlook is good, therefore, for a strong public sentiment in favor of government ownership regardless of the real merits of the question.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire has introduced a resolution that puts squarely up to the President the question of Pan-Americanism. It calls the attention of the country to the failure of the Administration to take a most obvious course in furtherance of that policy.

Three days after we declared war the representative of the Republic of Costa Rica at Washington took occasion to address a letter to the Secretary of State expressing the support of his country in the "noble attitude assumed by the United States." The sincerity of Costa Rica's position was attested further by the offer of the waters and ports of that country to the United States for war needs by our Navy. Because of that expression of good will the enmity of Germany was provoked, diplomatic relations were severed, and on May 23rd of this year Costa Rica declared war on Germany.

But no acknowledgement or reply of any kind has been made by the United States to the generous tender of aid from the Central American Republic, made over a year ago. Senator Gallinger by his resolution would give formal expression that it is the sense of the Senate "as a measure of national prudence" the United States should immediately accept the pending offer of Costa Rica, as a means of safeguarding the interests of the United States in the Panama Canal.

The resolution is in the hands of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate, president over by a Democratic Chairman and controlled by a Democratic majority. It will be interesting to note what disposition is made of the proposition.

To Republican Representative John M. Rose of Pennsylvania belongs the unique distinction of casting what may be called the deciding vote that gave Congressional approval to the Post Office Appropriation Bill. The measure had passed both Houses and gone to conference for the purpose of adjusting the differences between the Senate and House. The conferences had reached an agreement, and their report had been concurred in by the Senate. The approval of the conference report by the House was all that was needed to place the bill before the President for his signature. A roll call was taken on the question, apparently resulting in a tie, 149 to 149, which, if allowed to stand, would have meant the rejection of the report. But a demand was made for a recapitulation of the vote, whereupon the clerk discovered that he had made an error in that he had failed to report among the "Yeas" the name of Congressman Rose. With this added vote the conference report was adopted, and the huge appropriation bill, upon the passage of which the activities of the Post office Department depend, was sent to the President for his approval.

Opposing the plan to make Provost Marshal General Crowder a lieutenant general for the term of the war, Senator Lewis of Illinois criticized Gen. Crowder the appointments of high rank which he has made from Illinois are all Republican appointments. Senator Lewis said he could find no "satisfactory excuse" for this. Yet the explanation is easy. Gen Crowder has been appointing men in the judge advocate general's department, where good minds and large ability are the standards. Naturally, he would have to select Republicans under these conditions.

Evan J. Jones of Bradford is now the unquestioned candidate for Congress from this district: moreover he will be the next Congressman.

Keep up Smethport's record in buying Thrift Stamps.

MR. JONES IS THE CANDIDATE.

E. J. Jones, Esq., of Bradford, is the candidate of the Republican party for congress from the 21st district, the petition to have the nomination set aside at the instigation of William Irwin Swoope, of Clearfield, who was a close second to Mr. Jones, having been dismissed by Judge Bell, who heard argument in the case in Clearfield county courts recently. The last day for the filing of any further claims has passed and Mr. Jones' name has been certified to the secretary of state as the candidate.

This is a very satisfactory ending of an annoying dispute. There is no question but that Mr. Jones received the nomination fairly and squarely, and while it is not surprising it is well to note that Mr. Swoope takes his final defeat gracefully and will be found among the most earnest workers for Mr. Jones election.

COURT HOUSE NOTES

Marriage Licenses

July 10—Luigi Puiucci and Maria Conti both of Bradford, Pa.

Roy Homer Mason of Syracuse, N. Y., and Helen Coulson Potts, of Custer City, Pa.

Harry J. Frouaple of Limestone, N. Y., and Myrtle A. Driscoll of Bradford, Pa.

July 12—Geo. B. Brown of Montreal, Canada and Marion B. Corwin of Bradford, Pa.

July 13—Thomas Edward Hirom and Amelise B. Knechtel both of Coudersport, Pa.

Deeds.

July 10—National Transit Company to the Bradford club, Bradford, $2200.

July 11—C. H. Johnson and wife to Julius Carlson, Kane, $1.

Ellen Bary, et al to John J. Whelan, Bradford, $2273.

Hannah J. Smedley to Herbert B. Straight, et al, Bradford, $500.

Hannah J. Smedley to Homer G. Hazeroft, Bradford, $1000.

A. A. Stout and wife to A. C. Hodge, Keating $1.

Same to Same, Port Allegany, $1.

Katherine Laddy McDade, et al, to Ida S. Fox, et al, Kane, $3700.

[illegible] December 31 for Company to Anne M. Bender, Kane, $1.

July 12—Clarissa F. Hazleton to Genevieve Newman, Bradford, $1.

Clara Dalrymple to Mississippi Glass Company, Port Allegany $120.

C. M. Sawyer and wife to Malinda Maynard, Port Allegany, $1000.

C. A. Polley and wife to D. M. Teaver, et al, Trustee, Port Allegany, $4400.

George M. Backus and wife to William Lehman, Liberty, $950.

July 13—Jessie C. Edgett, et al, to Maude E. Coleman, Bradford, $70.

Maude Coleman and husband to William Claude McClaran, Bradford, $1.

Max Loomis and wife to William Bernard O'Donnell and wife, Kane $1.

July 13—David Garfinkle to Phillip Garfinkle, Bradford, $2100.

July 15—Etta M. Knowles et al. to Regina M. Knowles Hoffman, Bradford, $633.33.

Fred Johnson and wife to Gustaf Frid, Mt. Jewett, $1.

Kane Estate to Fritz Block, Kane, $650.

E. Murray Brown Trustee to Neuire Hawkes, Ceres, $1.

Mary T. Anderson and husband to Harold A. Thoren, Liberty, $1.

Mary T. Anderson, et al to Harold A. Thoren, Liberty, $5000.

Ludlow Real Estate Co. to Sam Gelacsak, Hamilton, $866.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

July 11—Fannie Parkhurst Samuelson to Ella Valone, Bradford, $300.

C. G. Fitzgibbon, Exr of to Thomas F. McGraw, Bradford, $227.

Wm. Wallace Brown to Maude Coleman and husband, Bradford, $600.

S. D. Heffner to Clifford A. Watson, Bradford, $1000.

July 12—Catherine McCrea to Helen Giles Sharpe, et al, Foster, $1500.

July 13—Kane Bank and Trust Company to Eliza Tassler Kane, $650.

Ella Jane McGraw to Mike Myers, Bradford, $370.

John G. Johnson, et al to Max Louis, Kane, $450.

Bradford Building, Loan and Saving Association to David Garfinkle, Bradford, $1000.

July 14—John Ley to Regina M. Knowles, Bradford, $900.

C. G. Fitzgibbon, Exr. of to Thomas McGraw, Bradford, $275.

That Was Different.

Mrs. Tittle—What a beautiful world it must have been when there were only Adam and Eve in it! There was nobody to say nasty things about them. Mrs. Tattle—But, then, they had nobody to talk about. Mrs. Tittle—Well, I guess, after all, the world has improved since their time.—Exchange.

Ahead of the Times.

"The trouble with my boy Josh is that he's always ahead of the times," remarked Farmer Cornstossel.

"What has he done?"

"Went to town to see about a position. He found a strike in progress and joined the strike before he got the job."—Washington Star.

M. S. GEARY
REAL ESTATE
AGENCY
OFFERS FOR SALE

Fine 7 room house on Green Street, bath, cellar, basement, barn, garden, hot and cold water, lath and plastered, part cash balance on time, ... $2000.00

6 room house on Water Street, City water and gas, cement walks, good garden plot, large lot, a bargain, ... $700.00

Good 6 room house and large lots on Water Street, well finished, a bargain at the price asked, part cash, part on time, ... $1800.00

8 room house and one acre land on Willow Street. $2000.00

Commercial Hotel property Corner of Main and Franklin Streets; can be bought with small payment down, long time payments on the balance, ... $2000.00

2 teams good work horses with wagons and harnesses, ... $700.00

30 Acres second growth timber near Rixford, ... $600.00

We have several good farms for sale, also several building lots and other town properties, all of which can be seen if you are interested in any of them. Why pay rent when you can buy a home on easy payments. If you have anything to sell list it with us we will find the buyer. Costs you nothing to list your property, our motto is, No sale No pay.

OFFICE IMPERIAL HOTEL. Both phones.

Smethport——Pennsylvania

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

EVERY DAY IS THRIFT DAY

To those who trade here. Get the best line of "substitutes" that are on the market to-day as well as the very choicest grades of staple groceries.

at

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

FARMERS AND GARDENERS.
You can get
FORMALINE
for
SEED OATS AND POTATOES.
at
H. C. WELLS
SMETHPORT, PA.

EXTRA VALUES IN WOMENS' PUMPS

We are showing in this lot one of the season's prettiest lines of foot wear at such reasonable price you cannot affort to miss having an extra pair for your summer wardrobe.

Beautiful white Kid pumps, the popular slender toe and high heel.
$6.00 for $4.45.

The same as above only of Gray Kid
$6.00 for $4.45.

Nobby Gray and Brown Patent Pumps one of this season's fads
$5.50 for $4.25.

Masser Brothers Co.
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

My fencing ordered for April delivery just received. If you are in need of any now or for later on you will do well to place your order at once and get the benefit of last springs prices and the assurance of having the fence when you want it.

The Government having taken over the steel output we have no assurance of when we will get any more.

Our New Design No. 2158 Poultry Fence will give you real service and genuine satisfaction. Ask to see it.

B. T GARLICK
THE CORNER HARDWARE.
SMETHPORT, — — PA.

The Mckean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa., as second class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, July 18.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Burbanks Auxiliary of the Red Cross met for work at Mrs. Frank Burdick's Wednesday afternoon.

—See changes in the prices of used cars advertised by the Backus Novelty Co. Some wonderful bargains are offered.

—Mrs. F. C. Sartwell entertained the Five-Hundred club at a one o'clock luncheon at her home on King street yesterday.

—Glassworkers who left Smethport when the Smethport Window Glass plant was partially destroyed by the tornado, May 24, are returning, and it is expected the plant will soon be operated again.

—Mr. and Mrs. Nells Anderson and son motored to Smethport from Niagara Falls and spent a few days with the Lew Thomas family. Mrs. Edna Anderson and son Thomas returned to Niagara Falls with them on Saturday.

—Among the overseas army casualties reported yesterday are the following names from this vicinity: Wounded in action, severely, Sergeant John G. Gilten, Johnsonburg. Pvt. Corporal Thomas J. Wood, Orchard Park, N. Y.; Private William M. Crown, DuBois, Pa.

Mrs. Kenneth Mayo, who has been spending the past two months with her husband, Captain Mayo, has arrived here from Camp Meade to remain with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Daly, while Captain Mayo is over seas. She was accompanied here by Miss Frances Fyeam of Bayonne, N. J.—Kane Republican.

—News is anxiously awaited concerning Lieut. Donald Hogarth, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, who is on the fighting line in France, according to latest reports.

—Mrs. J. W. Bouton entertained the Auction Bridge club at her cottage on Chautauqua Lake yesterday. The party went yesterday morning by automobile and will return to-day.

—Rev. Edgar F. Hubbell, D. D., of Rochester has been appointed by Bishop Burt as district superintendent, Olean district, Methodist Episcopal church, for the remainder of the conference year to replace Rev. Dr. S. E. Ideman who is sailing for France to engage in Y. M. C. A. work.

—Mrs. Maytilda Bittles Robinson, wife of Major Joseph Robinson of the Third Infantry, Pennsylvania reserve militia, passed away Monday afternoon in the Bradford hospital where for five weeks she had suffered from an affection of the heart. Mrs. Robinson had spent nearly her entire life in Bradford where she was prominent in social circles and a faithful worker in the Red Cross. The MINER'S sincere sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband.

—Honor roll of first 100 Keystone state men offering service overseas as enrolled by the Pennsylvania War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A. contains the names of E. H. Watkins of this city, and the Rev. W. C. Van Dyke, E. A. Studholme and F. C. Gallup of Smethport. Mr. Watkins is completing two month's work at Camp Meigs, Washington, D. C., preparatory for foreign service. The Rev. Mr. Van Dyke and E. A. Studholme are overseas and Mr. Gallup is still awaiting call. That one of the ties should furnish four men of first for volunteering proves spirit and willingness for service that is Buckstall heritage of older men as well as the county's youth.—Kane Republican.

—Wool buyers from the Eulalia Mills of Coudersport were in town Friday and secured very nearly 7000 pounds of wool from farmers of this vicinity. Seventy cents a pound for the medium was the controlling price while sixty cents was paid for Merino. One man sold the wool sheared from five sheep for $12.50. The sheep growing industry in McKean county is due for a boom within the next year.

—If you want your home paper to keep on doing business "now is the time for all good men and women to come to the aid, etc." There seems to be a concentrated effort to make conditions just as hard as possible for the publishing business and if many more restrictions are imposed and expenses added, most of the small concerns will have to go out of business. You can help by keeping your subscription paid to date or a year ahead.

—The editor of the MINER made his first visit to Betula, Tuesday night, upon the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. U. D. Fischer. It was rather amazing to find a thriving town up around the old fishing ground that was so familiar twelve or fifteen years ago. McKean county in general has undergone a transformation in the past half score years that is not fully realized by steady residents, but is very apparent to one who returns after a few years absence.

—The Government is calling for 25,000 young women to join the U. S. Students Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses. There are 1,379 nurses' training schools in this country. Their need is as great and imperative as that of the Army school of nursing. Those who enroll for these schools will be assigned as vacancies occur. Local young ladies who are interested should communicate with Mrs. Scott Walker of Smethport, member of the county Resource Council of National Defense.

—Mayor North of Bradford has revoked the Modern Woodmen of America permission to hold a carnival in that city, despite the fact that not one member of the city council voted against granting them permission. "Dizzy Izzy" says that it would not be right to have a carnival in Bradford now that it has come that some of the Bradford boys were killed in France. This method of discounting the future has a Puritanical stage and M. H. is not a Puritan—not by a thousand miles. Another Bradford organization was granted permission to hold a carnival a few weeks ago, and just why the Woodmen should be turned down is not apparent in spite of the Mayor's so-called explanation.

—Robert and Donald O'Connor, sons of Mrs. P. O'Connor of East Smethport, are serving the Allies in a big munition plant somewhere in Canada. A newspaper clipping at hand gives a long account of the visit of a number of distinguished Englishmen and Canadians to this plant and they were amazed at its size and the great amount of munitions it was turning out. The plant is said to represent an outlay of $5,000,000. Most of the superintendents and heads of departments are young Americans. The visitors said that they realized the success of the plant was largely due to the help received from American friends across the line. It employs 2,500 workers, among whom are 15 women chemists.

PERSONAL MENTION

C. S. King of Port Allegany was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Johnston were Olean visitors Saturday.

F. A. Sprague of Davis was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday.

G. Scott Smith, editor of the Kane Republican, was in town Friday.

M. N. Allen of Port Allegany was transacting business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Eastman, daughter, Miss Dorothy, and son, Jack, motored to Bradford Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Long and daughter, Betty, visited Dr. Long's parents in Mt. Jewett several days last week.

Charles Wagner returned to his home in Buffalo, last Thursday after a few days visit with Mrs. Margaret Sartwell.

Sergeant Arthur F. Crawford of the English Royal Air Force was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hogarth last week.

Mrs. O. J. Hamlin, daughter Miss Hannah Hamlin and Mrs. A. B. Wells motored to Geneva and Auburn, N. Y., yesterday.

Mrs. Esther Hockenberry, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Smethport, has returned to her home in Bradford.

Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, daughter, Miss Helen, and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bouton and son, Eastman, have been sojourning at Chautauqua lake for the past two weeks.

Forest Nourse, of Smethport, has been visiting friends in town. He was a member of the National Army but contracted scarlet fever which was followed by heart disease and he was given an honorable discharge.—Coudersport Enterprise.

Mrs. Fred Masser visited Bradford Friday.

Mrs. T. H. Purtle was a Bradford visitor Friday.

Miss Lena Linquist of Bradford is a guest of Miss Alice Irons.

Pauline Dahlbert of Mt. Jewett was a guest of Miss Ruth Hunter, Sunday.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport business visitor Monday.

Mrs. T. H. Morrison visited her mother, Mrs. F. J. Davis in Bradford, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Backus of Olean, are guests of Mrs. Mary A. Backus.

Mrs. A. H. Pierce, Jr. returned Friday from a weeks' visit with friends in Olean, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Walker were Olean visitors Saturday.

Miss Margaret Hubbard entertained a friend, Miss Genevieve O'Brien of Great Valley, N. Y., this week.

Mrs. Mary Caldwell spent the week with friends in Olean and Salamanca, returning Saturday.

Lieut. E. Gurdon Potter, and bride left Friday for his post at Camp Wadsworth, Spartansburg, S. C.

Miss Effie Ellwood, night superintendent at the Olean hospital, was visiting friends in this place a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Herzog, daughter Phyllis and Miss Anna McGowan of New Haven, Conn., are guests of Mrs. Lena Hergor.

Mrs. Amandus Engstrom and son, Milton, left to-day for a two weeks visit with relatives and friends in Jamestown, N. Y.

Mrs. Chas. Broadbent and daughter Betty, of Woodbury, N. J. are guests of Mrs. Broadbent's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holder.

Mrs. C. C. Choate returned Monday from Uniontown, Pa., where she had been to see her mother, Mrs. George Smart, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George McGowan of Indiana, Pa., are guests of Mrs. McGowan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dickson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Wolfe have returned from Atlantic City and other points in New Jersey where they have been spending their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Walker accompanied by T. H. Morrison are spending a few days at Watkins Glenn. They are making the trip in the Walker car.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Burdick, Miss Gladys DeHass and Miss Ivaflolder were Emporium visitors Monday evening, the trip being made in Miss DeHass's car.

Mr. and Mrs. James Francis of Davis were guests of relatives in Smethport Sunday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Francis' mother, Mrs. Christina Anderson.

B. E. Balz went to Linesville, Pa., last week Wednesday returning Thursday with Mrs. Balz, daughter Lorine and son Russell and Clarissa Backus who had been visiting in Linesville for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup and son William left Monday for a few days visit at Utica, N. Y., with W. C. Moss and family. They are making the trip in their automobile accompanied by D. S. Helmer, wife and daughter, of Port Allegany.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Green went to Batavia, N. Y., Saturday returning home Sunday, accompanied by Miss Fredrica Green who had been a guest of her brother Paul Green and Mrs. Green, for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Backus, sons Harry Jr., and William, returned home Sunday from Linesville, Pa., where they had been visiting for the past month. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shattuck and Miss Mabel Shattuck who returned home Tuesday, the trip being made in the Shattuck car.

LISTEN

We are headquarters for the most popular brand of trousers in America—

DUTCHESS TROUSERS

10c A BUTTON; $1.00 A RIP.

For men whose daily tasks demand strong and durable trousers, "Dutchess Trousers" are the ones to buy or we can help you to select a pair to go with last years coat and vest. After wearing a pair of "Dutchess Trousers" you will pat yourself on the back for having practiced real economy.

WM. MONHEIMER'S
THE HOME OF
ROYAL TAILORING.

THE FRY COMPANY
Smethport, Pa.

Mens' Silk Shirts
$3.95

We offer the choice of the season's newest negligee shirts in striped silks at much below value this week—they are made coat style—French folded cuffs—and plain collar band—sizes 14 to 16½.

These Shirts are splendid value at our regular prices of $4.75 and $5.00 and the arrow Brand label is sufficient guarantee that you will not be disappointed in fit, quality or style.

CASCO—the latest Arrow Collar for summer, is ready for you too. Quarter sizes., 20c each.

Pictorial Patterns. Arrow Collars.

WHERE SAFETY IS IMPORTANT.

SAFETY is very important where resources are limited. That is why every person whose income is moderate should have the protection of Bank Safety. In point of Management and Resources, this Bank gives every assurance of security for money and our officers take a personal interest in each account. A family account should be opened at this Bank where all income may be deposited for safe keeping. Payments may then be made for purchases and expenses by check. This plan enables the householder to keep all money under bank protection.

Best Known Bank in This County With Strong Directorate and Ample Resources.

Personal and Business Checking Accounts.

Hamlin Bank and Trust Company

3 per cent. Paid on Your Savings.

SMETHPORT, PA.

CANNING SEASON IS HERE

Come in and get your Jars, Rubbers free and one Extra top with every dozen.

Pints 90c
Quarts $1.00
Jelly Glasses ..... 50c.

Try our 25c Coffee. Can't be beat.
Figbars 22c, only this week.
Cookies always fresh on hand.

— at —

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

SUMMER SHOES FOR ALL.

This store can fit the whole family for all occasions in the line of footwear. Work or play, dress or for everyday wear we have the proper shoe for men, women and children.
Let us show you.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By

LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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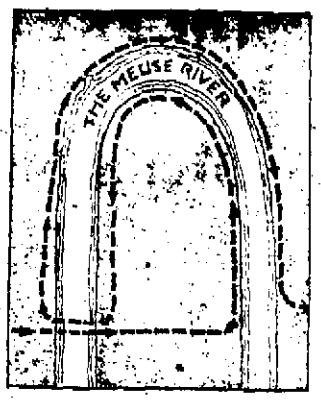

Diagram Showing How O'Brien Lost Precious Hours by Swimming a River and Later Finding That He Was on the Wrong Side and Had to Swim Back.

with the exception of a civilian cap [illegible] and

[illegible] small [illegible] but when I put them on I found that they hung down far enough to cover my breeches.

It was perhaps three days later that I planned to search another house for further clothes. Entering Belgian houses at night is anything but a safe proposition, because their families are large and sometimes as many as seven or eight sleep in a single room. The barn is usually connected with the house proper, and there was always the danger of disturbing some dumb animal even if the inmates of the house were not aroused.

Frequently I took a chance of searching a back yard at night in the hope of finding food scraps, but my success in that direction was so slight that I soon decided that it wasn't worth the risk and I continued to live on raw vegetables that I could pick with safety in the fields and the occasional meal that I was able to get from the Belgian peasants in the daytime.

Nevertheless I was determined to get more in the way of clothing and when night came I picked out a house that looked as though it might furnish me with what I wanted. It was a moonlight night and if I could get in the barn I would have a fair chance of finding my way around by the moonlight which would enter the windows.

The barn adjoined the main part of the house, but I groped around very carefully and soon I touched something hanging on a peg. I didn't know what it was, but I confiscated it and carried it out into the fields. There in the moonlight I examined my booty and found that it was an old coat. It was too short for an overcoat and too long for an ordinary coat, but nevertheless I made use of it. It had probably been an overcoat for the Belgian who had worn it.

Some days later I got a scarf from a Belgian peasant and with this equipment I was able to conceal my uniform readily.

Later on, however, I decided that it was too dangerous to keep the uniform on and one night when night came I dug a hole and buried it.

I never realized until I had to part with it just how much I thought of [illegible] I lived with me through [illegible] and I felt as if I were [illegible] a friend when I [illegible] I was to open to keep the women [illegible] but thought that would be a damning confession to [illegible] so that I was ever [illegible] It was the only disguise [illegible] had kept the Red Cross badge and the [illegible] on the German dyed [illegible] but I felt that [illegible] to discard it. As it [illegible] out, though all my subsequent experiences, my escape would [illegible] been jeopardized had I lost my uniform, but, of course, I had no idea what was in store for me.

There was one thing which surprised me very much as I journeyed through Belgium and that was the scarcity of dogs. Apparently most of them had been taken by the Germans and what are left are beasts of burden who are too tired at night to bark or bother intruders. This was a mighty good thing for me, for I would certainly have stirred them up in passing through back yards as I sometimes did when I was making a short cut.

One night as I came out of a yard it was so pitch dark that I could not see ten feet ahead of me and I was right in the back of a little village, although I did not know it. I crawled along fearing I might come to a cross-roads at which there would in all probability be a German sentry.

My precaution served me in good stead for had I come out in the main street of the village and within twenty feet of me, sitting on some bricks where they were building a little store, I could see the dim outline of a German spiked helmet!

I could not cross the street and the only thing to do was to back track. It meant making a long detour and losing two hours of precious time and effort, but there was no help for it, so I plodded wearily back, cursing the Huns at every step.

The next night while crossing some fields I came to a road. It was one of the main roads of Belgium and was paved with cobble stones. On these roads you can hear a wagon or horse about a mile or two away. I listened intently before I moved ahead and hearing nothing concluded that the way was clear.

As I emerged from the field and got my first glimpse of the road, I got the shock of my life! In either direction, as far as I could see, the road was lined with German soldiers! What they were doing in that part of Belgium I did not know, but you can be mighty sure I didn't spend any time trying to find out.

Burying His Uniform at Night.

I think that one of the worst things I had to contend with in my journey through Belgium was the number of small ditches. They intercepted me at every half mile or so, sometimes more frequently. The [illegible] and the big rivers I could swim. Of course, I got soaked to the skin every time I did it, but I was becoming hardened to that.

These little ditches, however, were too narrow to swim and too wide to jump. They had perhaps two feet of water in them and three feet of mud, and it was almost invariably a case of wading through. Some of them, no doubt, I could have jumped if I had been in decent shape, but with a bad ankle and in the weakened condition in which I was, it was almost out of the question.

One night I came to a ditch about eight or nine feet wide. I thought I was strong enough to jump it and it was worth trying as the discomfort I suffered after wading these ditches was considerable. Taking a long run, I jumped as hard as I could, but I missed it by four or five inches and landed in about two feet of water and three of mud. Getting out of that mess was quite a job. The water was too dirty and too scanty to enable me to wash off the mud with which I was covered and it was too wet to scrape off. I just had to wait until it dried and scrape it off then.

In many sections of Belgium through which I had to pass I encountered large areas of swamp and marshy ground and rather than waste the time involved in looking for better underfooting—which I might not have found anyway—I used to pole right through the mud. Apart from the discomfort of this method of traveling and the slow time I made, there was an added danger to me in the fact that the "squash, squash" noise which I made might easily be overheard by Belgians and Germans and give my position away. Nobody would cross a swamp or marsh in that part of the country unless he was trying to get away from somebody, and I realized my danger but could not get around it.

It was a common sight in Belgium to see a small donkey and a common ordinary milch cow hitched together, pulling a wagon. When I first observed the unusual combination, I thought it was a donkey and ox or bull, but closer inspection revealed to me that cows were being used for the purpose.

From that I was able to observe there must be very few horses left in Belgium except those owned by the Germans. Cows and donkeys are now horses and mules. Altogether I spent nearly eight weeks wandering through Belgium, and in all that time I don't believe I saw more than half a dozen horses in the possession of the native population.

One of the scarcest things in Germany, apparently, is rubber, for I noticed that their motor trucks, or lorries, unlike our own, had no rubber tires. Instead heavy iron bands were employed. I could hear them come rumbling along the stone roads for miles before they reached the spot where I happened to be in hiding. When I saw these military roads in Belgium for the first time, with their heavy cobblestones that looked as if they would last for centuries, I realized at once why it was that the Germans had been able to make such a rapid advance into Belgium at the start of the war.

I noticed that the Belgians used dogs to a considerable extent to pull their carts, and I thought many times that if I could have stolen one of those dogs it would have been a very good combination for me and might, if the occasion arose, help me out in a fight. But I had no way of feeding it and the animal would probably have starved to death. I could live on vegetables, which I could always depend upon finding in the fields, but a dog couldn't, and so I gave up the idea.

The knack of making fire with two pieces of dry wood I had often read about, but I had never put it to a test and for various reasons I concluded that it would be unsafe for me to build a fire even if I had matches. In the first place, there was no absolute need for it. I didn't have anything to cook nor utensils to cook it in even if I had. While the air was getting to be rather cool at night, I was usually on the go at that time and didn't notice it. In the daytime, when I was resting or sleeping, the sun was usually out.

To have borrowed matches from a Belgian peasant would have been feasible, but when I was willing to take the chance of approaching anyone, it was just as easy to ask for food as matches.

In the second place, it would have been extremely dangerous to have built a fire even if I had needed it. You can't build a fire in Belgium, which is the most thickly populated country in Europe, without everyone knowing it, and I was far from anxious to advertise my whereabouts.

The villages in that part of Belgium through which I was making my course were so close together that there was hardly ever an hour passed without my hearing some clock strike. Every village has its clock. Many times I could hear the clocks striking in two villages at the same time.

But the hour had very little interest to me. My program was to travel as fast as I could from sunset to sunrise and pay no attention to the hours in between, and in the daytime I had only two things to worry about: keep concealed and get as much sleep as possible.

The cabbage that I got in Belgium consisted of the small heads that the peasants had not cut. All the strength had concentrated in these little heads and they would be as bitter as gall. I would have to be pretty hungry today before I could ever eat cabbage again and the same observation applies to carrots, turnips and sugar beets—especially sugar beets.

It is rather a remarkable thing that today even a smell of turnips, raw or cooked, makes me sick, and yet a few short months ago my life depended upon them.

Night after night as I searched for food, I was always in hopes that I might come upon some tomatoes or celery—vegetables which I really liked, but with the exception of once, when I found some celery, I was never so fortunate. I ate so much of the celery the night I came upon it that I was sick for two days thereafter, but I carried several bunches away with me and used to chew on it as I walked along.

Of course, I kept my eyes open all the time for fruit trees, but apparently it was too late in the year for fruit, as all that I ever was able to find were two pears, which I got out of a tree. That was one of my red-letter days, but I was never able to repeat it.

In the brooks and ponds that I passed I often noticed fish of different kinds. That was either in the early morning just before I turned in for the day, or on moonlight nights when the water seemed as clear in spots as in the daytime. It occurred to me that it would be a simple matter to rig a hook and line and catch some fish, but I had no means of cooking them and it was useless to fish for the sake of it.

One night in Belgium my course took me through a desolate stretch of country which seemed to be absolutely uncultivated. I must have covered twelve miles during the night, without passing a single farm or cultivated field. My stock of turnips which I had picked the night before was gone and I planned, of course, to get enough to carry me through the following day.

The North Star was shining brightly that night and there was absolutely nothing to prevent my steering an absolutely direct course for Holland and liberty, but my path seemed to lie through arid pastures. Far to the east or to the west I could hear faintly the striking of village bells, and I knew that if I changed my course I would, undoubtedly strike farms and vegetables, but the North Star seemed to plead with me to follow it and I would not turn aside.

When daylight came, the consequence was I was empty handed and I had to find a hiding place for the day. I thought I would approach the first peasant I came to and ask for food, but that day I had misgivings—a hunch—that I would get into trouble if I did, and I decided to go without food altogether for that day.

It was a foolish thing to do, I found, because I not only suffered greatly from hunger all that day, but it interfered with my sleep. I would drop off to sleep for half an hour, perhaps, and during that time I would dream that I was free, back home, living a life of comparative ease, and then I would wake up with a start and catch a glimpse of the bushes surrounding me, feel the hard ground beneath me and the hunger pains gnawing at my sides, and then I would realize how far from home I really was, and I would lie there and wonder whether I would ever really see my home again. Then I would fall asleep again and dream this time, perhaps of the days I spent in Courtrai, or my leap from the train window, of the Bavarian pilot whom I sent to eternity in my last air fight, of my tracer bullets getting closer and closer to his head, and then I would wake up again with a start and thank the Lord that I was only dreaming it all again instead of living through it!

That night I got an early start because I knew I had to have food, and I decided that rather than look for vegetables I would take a chance and apply to the first Belgian peasant whom I came to.

It was about 8 o'clock when I came to a small house. I had picked up a heavy stone and had hidden it in my handkerchief and I was resolved to use it as a weapon if it became necessary. After all I had gone through, I was resolved to win my liberty eventually at whatever cost.

As it happened, I found that night the first real friend I had encountered in all my traveling. When I knocked timidly on the door, it was opened by a Belgian peasant, about fifty years of age. He asked me in Flemish what I wanted, but I shook my head and pointing to my ears and mouth intimated that I was deaf and dumb, and then I opened and closed my mouth several times to show him that I wanted food.

He showed me inside and sat me at the table. He apparently lived alone, for his little kitchen had but one chair, and the plate and knife and fork he put before me seemed to be all he had. He brought me some cold potatoes and several slices of stale bread, and he warmed me some milk on a small oil stove.

I ate ravenously and all the time I was eating I knew that he was eyeing me closely.

Before I was half through he came over to me, touching me on the shoulder, and stooping over so that his lips almost touched my ear, he said in broken English: "You are an Englishman—I know it—and you can hear and talk if you wish—am I not right?"

There was a smile on his face and a friendly attitude about him that told me instinctively that he could be trusted, and I replied: "You have guessed right—only I am an American, not an Englishman."

He looked at me pityingly and filled my cup again with warm milk.

His kindness and apparent willingness to help me almost overcame me, and I felt like warning him of the consequences he would suffer if the Huns discovered he had befriended me. I had heard that twenty Belgians had been shot for helping Belgians to escape into Holland, and I hated to think what might happen to this good old Samaritan if the Huns ever knew that he had helped an escaped American prisoner.

After my meal was finished, I told him in as simple language as I could command of some of the experiences I had gone through and I outlined my future plans.

"You will never be able to get to Holland," he declared, "without a passport. The nearer you get to the frontier the more German soldiers you will encounter, and without a passport you will be a marked man."

I asked him to suggest a way by which I could overcome the difficulty.

He thought for several moments and studied me closely all the time—perhaps endeavoring to make absolutely sure that I was not a German spy—and then apparently deciding in my favor, told me what he thought it was best for me to do.

"If you will call on this man" (mentioning the name of a Belgian in ——, a city through which I had to pass), he advised, "you will be able to make arrangements with him to secure a passport, and he will do everything he can to get you out of Belgium."

He told me where the man in question could be found and gave me some useful directions to continue my journey, and then he led me to the door. I thanked him a thousand times and wanted to pay him for his kindness and help but he would accept nothing. He did give me his name and you may be sure I shall never forget it, but to mention it here might, of course, result in serious consequences for him. When the war is over, however, or the Germans are thrown out of Belgium, I shall make it my duty to find that kind Belgian if I have to go through again all that I have suffered already to do it.

CHAPTER XI.

I Encounter German Soldiers.

What the Belgian told me about the need of a passport gave me fresh cause for worry. Suppose I should run into a German sentry before I succeeded in getting one?

I decided that until I reached the big city which the Belgian had mentioned—and which I cannot name for fear of identifying some of the people there who befriended me—I would proceed with the utmost precaution. Since I had discarded my uniform and had obtained civilian clothes, I had not been quite as careful as I was at first. While I had done my traveling at night, I had not gone into hiding so early in the morning as before and I had sometimes started again before it was quite dark, relying upon the fact that I would probably be mistaken for a Belgian on his way to or from work, as the case might be. From now on, I resolved, however, I would take no more chances.

That evening I came to a river perhaps seventy-five yards wide and I was getting ready to swim it when I thought I would walk a little way to find, if possible, a better place to get to the river from the bank. I had not walked more than a few hundred yards when I saw a boat. It was the first time I had seen a boat in all my experiences.

It was firmly chained, but as the stakes were sunk in the soft bank it was not much of a job to pull them out. I got in, drank to my heart's content, shoved over to the other side, got out, drove a stake into the ground and moored the boat. It would have been a simple matter to have drifted down the river, but the river was not shown on the map and I had no idea where it might lead me. Very reluctantly, therefore, I had to abandon the boat and proceed on foot.

I made several miles that night and before daylight found a safe place in which to hide for the day. From my hiding place I could see through the bushes a heavy thick wood only a short distance away. I decided that I would start earlier than usual, hurry over to the wood and perhaps, in that way, I could cover two or three miles in the daytime and gain just so much time. Traveling through the wood would be comparatively safe. There was a railroad going through the wood, but I did not figure that that would make it any the less safe.

(Continued on page 7.)

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(Continued from page 6.)

About three o'clock that afternoon therefore, I emerged from my hiding place and hurried into the wood. After proceeding for half a mile or so I came to the railroad. I took a sharp look in both directions and seeing no signs of trains or soldiers, I walked boldly over the tracks and continued on my way.

I soon came upon a clearing and knew that someone must be living in the vicinity. As I turned a group of trees I saw a small house and in the distance an old man working in a garden. I decided to enter the house and ask for food, figuring the woman would probably be old and would be no match for me even if she proved hostile. The old woman who came to the door in response to my knock was older than I expected. If she wasn't close to a hundred, I miss my guess very much.

She could not speak English and I could not speak Flemish, of course, but nevertheless I made her understand that I wanted something to eat. She came out of the door and hollored for her husband in a shrill voice that would have done credit to a girl of eighteen. The old man came in from the garden and between the two of them they managed to get the idea that I was hungry and they gave me a piece of bread—a very small piece—which was quite a treat.

The house they lived in consisted of just two rooms—the kitchen and a bedroom. The kitchen was perhaps fourteen feet square, eight feet of one side being taken up by an enormous fireplace. What was in the bedroom I had no way of telling, as I did not dare to be too inquisitive.

I made the old couple understand that I would like to stay in their house all night, but the old man shook his head. I bade them good-by and disappeared into the woods, leaving them to speculate as to the strange foreigner they had entertained.

From the great density of the population in this section through which I was now passing I realized that I must be in the outskirts of the big city which the Belgian had mentioned and where I was to procure a passport.

Village after village intercepted me and although I tried to skirt them wherever possible I realized that I would never make much progress if I continued that course. To gain a mile I would sometimes have to make a detour of two or three. I decided that I would try my luck in going straight through the next village I came to.

As I approached it, I passed numbers of peasants who were plodding along the road. I was afraid to mingle with them because it was impossible for one to talk to them and it was dangerous to arouse suspicion even among the Belgians. For all I knew one of them might be treacherous enough to deliver me to the Germans in return for the reward he might be sure of receiving.

About 9 o'clock that evening I came to a point where ahead of me on the right was a Belgian police station—I knew it from its red lights—and on the other side of the street were two German soldiers in uniform leaning against a bicycle.

Here was a problem which called for instant decision; if I turned back the suspicion of the soldiers would be instantly aroused and if I crossed the road so as not to pass so closely to them they might be equally suspicious. I decided to march bravely by the Huns, bluff my way through and trust to Providence. If anybody imagines, however, that I was at all comfortable as I approached these soldiers, he must think I am a much braver man than I claim to be. My heart beat so loud I was afraid they would hear it. Every step I took brought me so much nearer to what might prove to be the end of all my hopes. It was a nerve-racking ordeal.

I was now within a few feet of them. Another step and—

They didn't turn a hair! I passed right by them—heard what they were saying, although, of course, I didn't understand it, and went right on. I can't say I didn't walk a little faster as I left them behind, but I tried to maintain an even gait so as not to give them any idea of the inward exultation I was experiencing. No words can explain, however, how relieved I really felt—to know that I had successfully passed through the first of a series of similar tests which I realized were in store for me—although I did not know then how soon I was to be confronted with the second.

As it was, however, the incident gave me a world of confidence. It demonstrated to me that there was nothing in my appearance at any rate to attract the attention of the German soldiers. Apparently I looked like a Belgian peasant, and if could only work things so that I would never have to answer questions and thus give away my nationality, I figured I would be tolerably safe.

As I marched along I felt so happy I couldn't help humming an air of one of the new patriotic songs that we used to sing at the airdrome back in Ypres.

In this happy frame of mind I covered the next three miles in about an hour and then came to another little village. My usual course would have been to go around it—through fields, back yards, woods or whatever else lay in my way—but I had gained so much time by going through the last village instead of detouring around it and my appearance seemed to be so unsuspicious that I decided to try the same stunt again.

I stopped humming and kept very much on the alert, but apart from that, I walked boldly through the main street without any feeling of alarm.

I had proceeded perhaps a mile along the main street when I noticed ahead of me three German soldiers standing at the curb.

Again my heart started to beat fast I must confess, but I was not nearly so scared as I had been an hour or so before.

I walked ahead determined to follow my previous procedure in every particular.

I had got to about fifteen feet away from the soldiers when one of them stepped onto the sidewalk and shouted:

"Halt!"

My heart stopped beating fast—for a moment, I believe, it stopped beating altogether! I can't attempt to describe my feelings. I thought that the jig was up—that all I had gone through and all I had escaped would now avail me nothing, mingled with the feeling of disgust with myself because of the foolish risk I had taken in going through the village, combined to take all the starch out of me, and I could feel myself wilting as the soldier advanced to the spot where I stood rooted in my tracks.

I had a bottle of water in one pocket and a piece of bread in the other, and as the Hun advanced to search me I held the bottle up in one hand and the piece of bread in the other so that he could see that was all I had.

It occurred to me that he would "frisk" me—that is, feel me over for arms or other weapons, then place me under arrest and march me off to the guardhouse. I had not the slightest idea but that I was captured and there didn't seem to be much use in resisting, unarmed as I was and with two other German soldiers within a few feet of us.

Like a flash it suddenly dawned on me, however, that for all this soldier could have known I was only a Belgian peasant and that his object in searching me, which he proceeded to do, was to ascertain whether I had committed the common "crime" of smuggling potatoes.

The Belgians were allowed only a certain amount of potatoes, and it is against the laws laid down by the Huns to deal in vegetables of any kind except under the rigid supervision of the authorities. Nevertheless, it was one of the principal vocations of the average poor Belgian to buy potatoes out in the country from peasants and then smuggle them into the large cities and sell them clandestinely at a high price.

To stop this traffic in potatoes, the German soldiers were in the habit of subjecting the Belgians to frequent search, and I was being held up by this soldier for no other reason than that he thought I might be a potato smuggler!

He felt of my outside clothes and pockets, and finding no potatoes seemed to be quite satisfied. Had he but known who I was he could have earned an iron cross! Or, perhaps, in view of the fact that I had a heavy water bottle in my uplifted hand, it might have turned out to be a wooden cross!

He said something in German, which, of course, I did not understand, and then some Belgian peasants came along and seemed to distract his attention. Perhaps he had said: "It's all right; you may go on," or he may have been talking to the others in Flemish, but at any rate, observing that he was more interested in the others than he was in me at the moment, I put the bottle in my pocket and walked on.

After I walked a few steps, I took a furtive glance backward and noticed the soldier who had searched me rejoin his comrades at the curb and then stop another fellow who had come along; and then I disappeared in the darkness.

I cannot say that the outcome of this adventure left me in the same confident frame of mind that followed the earlier one. I was sure I had come out of it all right, but I could not help thinking what a terribly close shave I had.

Suppose the soldier had questioned me? The ruse I had been following in my dealings with the Belgian peasants—pretending I was deaf and dumb—might possibly have worked here, too, but a soldier—a German soldier—might not so easily have been fooled. It was more than an even chance that it would have at least aroused his suspicion and resulted in further investigation. A search of my clothing would have revealed a dozen things which would have established my identity and all my shamming of deafness would have availed me nothing.

As I wandered along I knew that I was now approaching the big city which my Belgian friend had spoken of and which I would have to enter if I was to get the passport, and I realized now how essential it was to have something to enable me to get through the frequent examinations to which I expected to be subjected.

While I was still debating in my mind whether it was going to be possible for me to enter the city that night, I saw in the distance what appeared to be an arc light, and as I neared it that was what it turned out to be. Beneath the light I could make out the forms of three guards, and the thought of having to go through the same kind of ordeal that I had just experienced filled me with misgivings. Was it possible that I could be fortunate enough to get by again?

As I slowed up a little, trying to make up my mind what was best to do, I was overtaken by a group of Belgian women who were shuffling along the road, and I decided to mingle with them and see if I couldn't convey the impression that I was one of their party.

Searched by German Guards.

As we approached the arc light, the figures of those three soldiers with their spiked helmets loomed before like a regiment. I felt as if I were walking right into the jaws of death. Rather than go through what was in store for me, I felt that I would infinitely prefer to be fighting again in the air with those four desperate Huns who had been the cause of my present plight—then, at least, I would have a chance to fight back but now I had to risk my life and take what was coming to me without a chance to strike a blow in my own defense.

I shall never forget my feelings as we came within the shaft of light projected by that great arc light near the faces of those three guards as we passed by them. I didn't look directly at them, but out of the corner of my eye I never missed a detail. I held a handkerchief up to my face as we passed them and endeavored to imitate the slouching gait of the Belgians as well as I could, and apparently it worked. We walked right by those guards and they paid absolutely no attention to us.

If ever a fellow felt like going down on his knees and praying I did at that moment, but it wouldn't have done to show my elation or gratitude in that conspicuous way.

It was then well after 11 o'clock and I knew it would be unsafe for me to attempt to find a lodging place in the city, and the only thing for me to do was to locate the man whose name the Belgian had given me. He had given me a good description of the street and had directed me how to get there, and I followed his instructions closely.

After walking the streets for about half an hour, I came upon one of the landmarks my friend had described to me and ten minutes afterwards I was knocking at the door of the man who was to make it possible for me to reach Holland—and liberty! At least, that was what I hoped.

CHAPTER XII.

The Forged Passport.

For obvious reasons, I cannot describe the man to whom I applied for the passport nor the house in which he lived. While, in view of what subsequently happened, I would not be very much concerned if he got into trouble for having dealt with me, I realize that the hardships he had endured in common with the other inhabitants of that conquered city may possibly have distorted his idea of right and justice, and I shall not deliberately bring further disaster on him by revealing his identity.

This man—we will call him Huyliger because that is as unlike his name as it is mine—was very kind to me on that memorable night when I aroused him from his sleep and in a few words of explanation told him of my plight.

He invited me inside, prepared some food for me and, putting on a dressing gown, came and sat by me while I ate, listening with the greatest interest to the short account of my adventures.

He could speak English fluently, and he interrupted me several times to express his sympathy for the sufferings I had endured.

"O'Brien," he said, after I had concluded my story, "I am going to help you. It may take several days—perhaps as long as two weeks—but eventually we will provide the means to enable you to get to Holland."

I thanked him a thousand times and told him that I didn't know how I could possibly repay him.

"Don't think of that," he replied; "the satisfaction of knowing that I have aided in placing one more victim of the Huns beyond their power to harm will more than repay me for all the risk I shall run in helping you. You'd better turn in now, O'Brien, and in the morning I'll tell you what I plan to do."

As I removed my clothes and noticed that my knees were still swollen to twice their normal size, that my left ankle was black and blue from the wrench I had given it when I jumped from the train and that my ribs showed through my skin, I realized what a lot I had been through. As a matter of fact, I could not have weighed more than one hundred and fifty pounds at that time, whereas I had tipped the scales at one hundred and ninety when I was with my squadron in France.

I lost no time in getting into bed and still less in getting to sleep. I don't know what I dreamed of that night, but I had plenty of time to go through the experiences of my whole life, for when I was aroused by a knock on the door and Huyliger entered in response to my invitation to enter, he told me that it was nearly noon! I had slept for almost twelve hours.

I cannot say that the thought did not run through my head that perhaps after all I was living in a fool's paradise, and that when Huyliger reappeared it would be with a couple of German soldiers behind him, but I dismissed such misgivings summarily, realizing that I was doing Huyliger an injustice to let such things enter my head even for an instant. I had no right to doubt his sincerity and it would do me no good to entertain such suspicions. If he was going to prove treacherous to me, I was powerless any way to cope with him.

In a few moments my host reappeared with a tray containing my breakfast. I don't suppose I shall ever forget that meal. It consisted of a cup of coffee—real coffee, not the kind I had had at Courtral—several slices of bread, some hot potatoes and a dish of scrambled eggs.

Every mouthful of that meal tasted like angel-food to me and Huyliger sat on the edge of the bed and watched me enjoying it, at the same time outlining the plans he had made for my escape.

In brief, the scheme was to conceal me in a convent until conditions were ripe for me to make my way to the border. In the meanwhile I was to be dressed in the garb of a priest, and when the time came for me to leave the city I was to pretend that I was a Spanish sailor, because I could speak a little Spanish, which I had picked up on the coast. To attempt to play the part of a Belgian would become increasingly difficult, he pointed out, and would bring inevitable disaster in the event that I was called upon to speak.

Huyliger said I would be given sufficient money to bribe the German guards at the Dutch frontier, and he assured me that everything would work out according to schedule.

"Yours is not the first case, O'Brien, we have handled successfully," he declared. "Only three weeks ago I heard

Outlining the Plans He Had Made for My Escape.

from an English merchant who had escaped from a German detention camp and came to me for assistance and whom I had been able to get through the lines. His message telling me of his safe arrival in Rotterdam came to me in an indirect way, of course, but the fact that the plans we had made carried through without mishap makes me feel that we ought to be able to do as much for you."

I told Huyliger I was ready to follow his instructions and would do anything he suggested.

"I want to rejoin my squadron as soon as I possibly can," I told him, "but I realize that it will take a certain length of time for you to make the necessary arrangements, and I will be as patient as I can."

The first thing to do, Huyliger told me, was to prepare a passport. He had a blank one and it was a comparatively simple matter to fill in the spaces, using a genuine passport which Huyliger possessed as a sample of the handwriting of the passport clerk. My occupation was entered as that of a sailor. My birthplace we gave as Spain, and we put my age at thirty. As a matter of fact, at that time I could easily have passed for thirty-five, but we figured that with proper food and a decent place to sleep at night, I could soon regain my normal appearance, and the passport would have to serve me, perhaps, for several weeks to come.

Filling in the blank spaces on the passport was, as I have said, a comparatively easy matter, but that did not begin to fill the bill. Every genuine passport bore an official rubber stamp, something like an elaborate postmark, and I was at a loss to know how to get over that difficulty.

(Continued next week.)

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Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

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Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

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FIRE,
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SMETHPORT, PA.

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THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin

DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 35c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per oz. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

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ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

C. H. DENNING
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Just Fun!!

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED

is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 5 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

E. W. STRONG,

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 288, meets on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8:15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street.
AL. J. HYATT, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
DR. BURG CHADWICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
R. C. CHASE, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 62, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.
HATTIE ABBEY, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMSTER, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
KATE BENDER, Pres.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

P. of H.—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8:00 p. m., in I. O. O. F. hall HENRY J. RICH, M.
ANNA O. STARK, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
MRS. GERTRUDE GARLICK, W. M.
W. B. HOPPER, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

CHURCHES.

M. E. Church—Rev. Arthur Gregson, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Mid-week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. E. H. Edson rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. Rev. W. S. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W. P. Wheeler, Pastor. Services: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Philbrid, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Phillipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Doran.

COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—G. C. Choate, Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—B. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Foster, Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane.
Recorder of Deeds—H. M. Choate.
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; T. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. R. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John B. Edsman, Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. Morrison, Smethport; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk—H. D. Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. K. Abbott, Bradford; Frank Burdick, Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. S. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. B. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. E. Goodman, Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—R. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Berkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Dennie Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—F. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace E. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

Borough.

Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. H. Bliven, secy.; Claude Hackett, B. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. Tull.
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. Colegrove.
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, v. pres.; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—W. S. Burdick.
Auditors—I. Massor, E. W. Strong, F. H. Bliven.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—George Barbour, Herman Tull.
Borough Solicitor—E. L. Keenan.

ASKED TO RESIGN

The County Commissioners of Potter county have asked Superintendent Baker of the County Home to resign and the communication says not later than July 31,1918. For some time reports have been circulated by the inmates of the cruel treatment they have received at the Home, and numerous investigations have been made during the past few years which have always resulted in no action being taken. However, Commissioner Schadenbergar learned in some unknown manner that Peter Meldrum, an insane patient ,81 years old, had received a beating from Supt. Baker, and he with the other Commissioners went to the Home ostensibly to investigate the matter [illegible] While being shown through the Home Meldrum was found to be in bed and on inquiry Baker told them that the man was not feeling well and upon closer inspection they found the man with his eyes still black from the blows received from Baker, which was some days before the investigation. Baker confessed that he struck the patient but said the man had made insulting remarks to his wife while she was picking flowers near the yard in which Meldrum was confined. Mr. Baker, it is said has a very quick temper, and, therefore, is not the right kind of a man for a position of this kind.—Roulette Record.

DEATH CLAIMS SIX VICTIMS.

Patsey Granato, 50 years old, died about 8 o'clock Sunday evening in the Bradford hospital where he had been a patient for two weeks, suffering from burns and shock received when his home in Lewis Run was destroyed June 30 by a gas explosion and fire.

Leaking joints in a line of the United Natural Gas Company permitted the vapor to flow into the Granato home and when it reached a lighted gas jet the explosion and fire followed.

Granato is the sixth victim of the accident, his brother, Sam Granato, his daughter, Mrs. Joe Curcio and three sons preceding him to the grave.

Surviving are his wife and one son who are both inmates of the hospital as the result of injuries received in the same disaster.

Straw Hats.

PANAMAS,
SPLITS,
SENNETS, AND
SOFT STRAW.

REASONABLE PRICES
Considering everything.

Help the Red Cross

H. W RUBIN & SON

The Reliable Clothiers

Smethport, - - - - Pa

GRASS is growing! As probably you can swear to after your back-breaking Saturday afternoon with the old Lawn Mower.

Get a new one—and a new grass hook and shears. A fresh deal all around!

And your other garden tools—spade, fork, rake, hoe, cultivator, whetstone.

That's our seasonable specialty—fitting folks out to make the garden work easy.

Do you shoot? We make a year 'round feature of Arms and Ammunition. Just now its Shotguns and Shot Shells for trapshooting. Business is brisk, thank you—partly because we keep it all the time, and partly because we make a leader of REMINGTON-UMC.

CHAS. W. MASSER,
SMETHPORT, PA.

PIDGIN ENGLISH IS POPULAR

In China the Lingo Is Used by Both Servants and Employers in Speaking to Each Other.

In China servants speak pidgin, or business, English to their employers; and servants from different parts of China will use this weird language in speaking to each other. The formation of the sentence is the same as in Chinese; the language itself is an extraordinary mixture of English, Portuguese, French and Chinese. Some of the phrases, says Mrs. De Burgh Daly in An Irishwoman in China, are very quaint and amusing.

A bishop is called "No. 1, top side joss pidgin man." "Top side" means heaven, "joss," god, "pidgin," business.

There is a story of two men who came to call upon the king of Siam when he was staying in Shanghai. They entered the hotel and asked the proprietor, a courteous American, if his majesty were at home.

"Boy," called the proprietor, "one piecee king have got?"

"Have got, sir," replied the boy cheerfully.

"His majesty is at home, gentlemen," translated the proprietor.

One day, says Mrs. Daly, a large party assembled on a steamer to bid farewell to homeward-bound friends. Wishing to make certain that the steamer should not carry us off, we informed the steward in excellent Mandarin that he was to come and warn us of her departure. He stared blankly. Some one tried Ningpo dialect—no use; Shanghai—still a blank stare. At last my husband called out:

"Boy!"

"Yessir."

"Wantchee walkee can come talkee! Savvee?"

"All right, sir; my savvee."

Servants quickly find out our likes and dislikes in food, and act accordingly. A friend of mine was fond of snipe, and often ordered them for dinner. One evening, when an unexpected guest arrived, she told Boy that since there were not enough snipe she would not eat one. Presently Boy nudged her and remarked in a loud whisper:

"Missee can have snipe; one piecee man no chow!"

BESSEMER IRON AND STEEL

Original Process Involved Decarbonization, or Burning Out of Excess Carbon, by Blowing Air.

Henry Bessemer, who invented the method named for him in the manufacture of iron and steel, which revolutionized the industry, was granted a patent by the British government on October 17, 1855. This was the first patent given him, notes an exchange. Additional patents were taken out in the following December and February, covering improvements. Bessemer's original process involved decarbonization, or the burning out of the excess carbon, by blowing air through pig iron. This revolutionary invention was due indirectly to the Crimean war.

Bessemer undertook to invent an improved cannon, but found all available metals too weak for the gun he sought to make. He then began experiments in steel making, with the ultimate result of the production of "Bessemer steel." His invention won for him fame and fortune and the honor of knighthood. Sir Henry Bessemer was born in England, but was of French Huguenot descent. Since his pioneer invention, the process of converting iron into steel has been vastly improved.

That Bore of a Fond Parent.

Of course, you have a bright youngster who says and does amusing things, asserts a writer.

But all children do.

Your child has not a monopoly.

If you wish to be classed with the worst of bores, continue your constant eulogy of all that your child says or does.

If, for instance, some other child said or did what your boy or girl does, would you think it so excruciatingly funny?

Every bright, healthy, intelligent child is delightful in the unfolding.

To each fond father and mother the particular angles of understanding, as they come to light, are most interesting.

But the youngster is chiefly interesting to yourself.

You see traits and characteristics in the light of what you know you are yourself. That is what makes it sound so funny.

How about the mean little tricks that your own child has and that you cannot get away from? They all have them, too. Do you tell these things? No.

Then your wonderful tales are merely another form of braggadocio. How about it?

Everything in Its Place.

Mrs. H. had just employed a new maid, fresh from the old country. She asked the girl to take the baby out in the baby carriage. Ganhilde was delighted. She had never seen a baby before and from her articulate joy one might think that she had waited for this moment all her life. Mrs. H. was pleased to see that the girl was so willing. The baby was wrapped up and they started. Two minutes later Mrs. H. looked out of the window and her face froze with horror. Instead of rolling gently down the sidewalk the way a baby should her child was being piloted majestically down the middle of the street in the midst of automobiles and delivery wagons. From Ganhilde's expression one could see that she knew that her carriage was better than any coach on the avenue.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.

Notice is hereby given that under the provision of the Act of April 9, 1915, entitled "An Act to provide for the better protection and preservation of deer and elk, etc., a petition has been filed with the Board of Game Commissioners to close the County of McKean to the hunting of Ruffed Grouse and Wild Turkeys, for a period of two years. The said Board has fixed August 2, 1918 as the date for considering the propriety and necessity for closing the said County as petitioned, and all parties interested both for and against such action must file with the Game Commission, at Harrisburg, their approval or objections prior to one o'clock p. m., of said August 2, 1918, in order to be considered.

L. K. HOGARTH,
Representative of Petitioner.

adv-28w3

WELL KNOWN COUPLE WED.

The marriage of Mrs. Lillian Dana and Gustine Cable was solemnized Tuesday morning at the Church of the Ascension, Bradford, the impressive Episcopal service being performed by the Rev. W. H. Overs, Ph. D. The ceremony was witnessed by only the immediate relatives of the bride and bridegroom.

The Limousine Look.

Perhaps it is hypercritical of us, sliding in a limousine is a magnificent and awful thing, and how should any plain mortal be expected to endure it without amendment to his soul? Still, from our sidewalk, we do observe and protest: Can no human being, even though to the limousine born, learn to ride in a closed car and avoid the cloistral face, that blank, top lofty soothess of expression so alien to normal American worry and cheerfulness?

The Bloodstained Book tells us many happy, laughing children are born to the [illegible] that they [illegible] the sloping [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]